



CAUGHT RED-HANDED



### Gasoline Pleasure Cars

Apperson Bros. Auto. Co. Kokomo, Ind.  
Benham Manufacturing Company Detroit, Mich.  
Cadillac Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Chalmers Motor Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Cole Motor Car Co. Indianapolis, Ind.  
Cunningham, Son & Co., James Rochester, N. Y.  
Dorris Motor Car Co. St. Louis, Mo.  
Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co. Elkhart, Ind.  
Franklin Manufacturing Co., H. H. Syracuse, N. Y.  
Haynes Automobile Co. Kokomo, Ind.  
Hudson Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Hupp Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Kiesel Motor Car Co. Hartford, Wis.  
Lexington-Howard Co. Connersville, Ind.  
Locomobile Co. of America Bridgeport, Conn.  
Lozier Motor Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Lyons Atlas Co. Indianapolis, Ind.  
Mitchell-Lewis Motor Co. Racine, Wis.  
Moline Automobile Co. Moline, Ill.  
Motor Car Manufacturing Company Indianapolis, Ind.  
Moyer, H. A. Syracuse, N. Y.  
Moon Motor Car Co. St. Louis, Mo.  
Nordyke & Marmon Company Indianapolis, Ind.  
Olds Motor Works Lansing, Mich.  
Packard Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Peerless Motor Car Co. Cleveland, Ohio  
Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Company Buffalo, N. Y.  
Pilot Motor Car Co. Richmond, Ind.  
Premier Motor Mfg. Co. Indianapolis, Ind.  
Pullman Motor Car Co. York, Pa.  
Reo Motor Car Co. (Lansing, Mich. St. Catharines, Ont.  
Russell Motor Car Company West Toronto, Ont.  
Simplex Automobile Co. New York, N. Y.  
Speedwell Motor Car Co. Dayton, Ohio  
Stanley Motor Carriage Company Newton, Mass.  
Stearns Co., F. B. Cleveland, Ohio  
Studebaker Corporation Detroit, Mich.  
Stutz Motor Car Co. Indianapolis, Ind.  
Velle Motor Vehicle Co. Moline, Ill.  
Wayne Works Richmond, Ind.  
Willys-Overland Co. Toledo, Ohio  
Winton Motor Car Co. Cleveland, Ohio

### Electric Pleasure Cars

Anderson Electric Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Buffalo Electric Vehicle Co. Buffalo, N. Y.  
Century Electric Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Chicago Electric Motor Car Co. Chicago, Ill.  
Ohio Electric Car Co. Toledo, Ohio  
Rau & Lang Carriage Company Cleveland, Ohio  
Waverly Co. Indianapolis, Ind.

### Electric Commercial Cars

Anderson Electric Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Baker Motor Vehicle Co. Cleveland, Ohio  
Buffalo Electric Vehicle Co. Buffalo, N. Y.  
Commercial Truck Co. of America Philadelphia, Pa.  
General Vehicle Co. Long Island City, N. Y.  
Walker Vehicle Co. Chicago, Ill.  
Ward Motor Vehicle Co. New York, N. Y.  
Waverly Co. Indianapolis, Ind.

## The Companies Timken Keeps

You who have read Timken advertisements realize how important to your safety, to low upkeep cost, to the long satisfactory use of your motor car it is to have good axles and bearings.

You have been urged to ask direct about the service Timken Bearings and Axles are giving. To "talk with the man who rides on Timkens" anywhere and everywhere you find him. To "talk with the repair man" who knows all makes of cars and their parts.

In the Timken Primers, "On Bearings" and "On Axles," (sent free on request) you will read the reasons back of the good service Timken Bearings and Axles give.

The proof of the pudding is the eating. Things as well as men are known by the company they keep. And by their place in that company.

Here are named most of "the companies Timken keeps." All use Timken Roller Bearings or Timken-Detroit Axles or both, in part or throughout, in one or more of their models. A booklet list naming the Timken equipment and its location in each model will be sent with the primers.



THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING CO.  
Canton, Ohio  
THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE CO.  
Detroit, Mich.



### Gasoline Commercial Cars

Ahrens-Fox Fire Engine Co. Cincinnati  
American & British Mfg. Co. Providence  
American-LaFrance Fire Engine Co. Elmira, N. Y.  
Anderson Coupling & Fire Supply Co. Kansas City, Kan.  
Atterbury Motor Car Co. Buffalo, N. Y.  
Autocar Co. Ardmore, Pa.  
Available Truck Co. Chicago, Ill.  
Avery Co. Peoria, Ill.  
Bessemer Motor Truck Co. Grove City, Pa.  
Blair Mfg. Co. Newark, Ohio  
Bowling Green Motor Co. Bowling Green, Ohio  
Chase Motor Truck Co. Syracuse, N. Y.  
Croce Automobile Co. Asbury Park, N. J.  
Cunningham, Son & Co., James Rochester, N. Y.  
Detroit-Wyandotte Motor Co. Wyandotte, Mich.  
Diamond T Motor Car Co. Chicago, Ill.  
Dorris Motor Car Co. St. Louis, Mo.  
Federal Motor Truck Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Garford Co. Elyria, Ohio  
General Motors Truck Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Gramm-Bernstein Co. Lima, Ohio  
Gramm Motor Truck Co. Lima, Ohio  
Gramm Motor Truck Co. of Canada Walkerville, Ont.  
Hahn Motor Truck & Wagon Co., Inc. Hanburg, Pa.  
Hupp Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
International Motor Co. New York, N. Y.  
Jeffrey Co., Thomas B. Kenosha, Wis.  
Kelley-Springfield Motor Truck Co. Springfield, Ohio  
Kiesel Motor Car Co. Hartford, Ohio  
Kleiber & Co. San Francisco, Cal.  
Krebs Commercial Car Co. Clyde, Ohio  
Lippard-Stewart Motor Car Co. Buffalo  
Locomobile Co. of America Bridgeport  
"Maccar" Truck Co. Scranton, Pa.  
Mais Motor Truck Co. Indianapolis, Ind.  
Martin Carriage Works York, Pa.  
Mogul Motor Truck Co. St. Louis, Mo.  
Moreland Motor Truck Co. Los Angeles  
Nelson & LeMoon Chicago, Ill.  
Nott Fire Engine Co. St. Paul, Minn.  
Pacific Metal Products Co. Los Angeles  
Packard Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Palmer Meyer Motor Car Co. St. Louis  
Peerless Motor Car Co. Cleveland, Ohio  
Pierce-Arrow Motor Car Co. Buffalo, N. Y.  
Reo Motor Truck Co. Lansing, Mich.  
Robinson Fire App. Mfg. Co. St. Louis  
Robinson Motor Truck Co. Minneapolis  
Sandow Truck Co. Chicago, Ill.  
Signal Motor Truck Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Sanford Motor Truck Co. Syracuse, N. Y.  
Schacht Motor Car Co. of Canada Hamilton, Ont.  
Seagrave Co. Columbus, Ohio  
Service Motor Car Co. Washburn, Ind.  
Stanley Motor Carriage Co. Newton, Mass.  
Stegeman Motor Car Co. Milwaukee, Wis.  
Shaw Livery Co., Walden W. Chicago  
Speedwell Motor Car Co. Dayton, Ohio  
Standard Motor Truck Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Sternberg Mfg. Co. Milwaukee, Wis.  
Stewart Motor Corporation Buffalo, N. Y.  
Studebaker Corporation Detroit, Mich.  
U. S. Motor Truck Co. Cincinnati, Ohio  
Universal Motor Truck Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Velle Motor Vehicle Co. Moline, Ill.  
Wagenhals Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.  
Wichita Falls Motor Co. Wichita Falls, Tex.  
Wilcox Motor Co., H. E. Minneapolis

## Rhymed Reviews

### The Sorcerer's Stone

(By Beatrice Grimshaw. John C. Winston Co.)

**T**WAS Flint who plotted, crafty-wise,  
Assisted by his friend, The Marky,  
To steal a gem of monstrous size  
From Wizard Mo, a South Sea darky.

(But you had best select your hearse  
Before you plan a like transgression;  
A triple-action Mortal Curse  
Accompanies that stone's possession.)

When Mo was drowned, his brother,  
who  
Had seized the bauble, went a-pearling.  
Him, George the Greek for plunder  
slew  
Beneath the waters redly swirling.

A huge Tridacna grabbed the Greek  
(A clam too big for pot to cook it),—  
And Flint, who'd plunged below to seek  
The fatal diamond, found and took it.

The way that gimrack misbehaved  
In wooing Death could scarce be  
beaten,  
For Flint and partner barely saved  
Themselves from being baked and eaten.

And when the pathless wilds were  
crossed,  
That stone, which needed blood to  
sate it,  
In sheer perversity got lost—  
A wanton Cassowary ate it!

Who owned the fowl? A shrewd  
coquette;  
She knew what food the bird had  
swallowed;  
But Flint restrained her luckless pet,  
Whose sad demise abruptly followed.

Regaining thus that gem of bale,  
For tons of gold the partners sold it.  
So read this sanguinary tale,  
And you'll be glad the author told it.  
*Arthur Guiterman.*

**"I**t seems a pity that the railroads  
can't make a living."  
"I know it. They are almost as  
bad off as the majority of their pas-  
sengers."

# The November SCRIBNER

## THE WAR IN EUROPE

*Three Great Articles in this Number:*

**Thoughts on This War, by John Galsworthy.**  
Does the war mark the end of Mystic Christianity?

**The Germans in Brussels, by Richard Harding Davis.** A pen-picture of the tremendous energy and efficiency of the German troops.

**The Trade Opportunities of the United States, by A. Barton Hepburn, of the Chase National Bank.** What the United States can do to develop and increase its commerce in the present crisis.

**Theodore Roosevelt's Down an Unknown River into the Equatorial Forest.** The thrilling story of the end of a hazardous journey through the rapids and escape from starvation and disaster. *Illustrated from photographs by Kermit Roosevelt and others.*

**Aerial Fox and Geese, by J. F. J. Archibald.** The game played by the Austrian balloon corps and pursuing automobiles. *Illus.*

**Norway and the Norwegians from an American Point of View, by Price Collier.** The life of the people, the social, political and economic aspects of this wonderful country.

**The Stadium and College Athletics, by Lawrence Perry.** The great concrete football amphitheatres the colleges have built and are building. The first complete account of these immense structures. *Illustrated.*

**Short Stories: "The Adventurer," by Nelson Lloyd. "The Necessity of Being Irish," by Maurice Francis Egan. "Pa-Jim," by Wilbur Daniel Steele. "Knives and Forks," by L. Brooke.**

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CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, NEW YORK





### *Are You Old-Fashioned Enough*

to care about the Old-Fashioned Number of Life, which will be issued next Tuesday? We hope so. After all, do modern experiences, modern styles, modern tricks of thought offer anything new? Are not the old jokes the best? There is, in reality, no new thing under the sun, except the

Old-Fashioned  
Number of

# Life

next week

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LORD ROBERTS says of Prof. Cramb's

## Germany and England

"Nowhere else are the forces which led to the war so clearly set forth."

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E. P. DUTTON & CO. 581 Fifth Ave., N. Y.  
Telephone, Plaza 7400

### Unedifying

THE recent unedifying spectacle of the Vice-president of the United States rising from his involuntary obscurity to get his name into the Hearst papers recalls Mr. Cleveland's indignant refusal to Hearst when that gentleman once tried to inveigle him into being a contributor.



"JOSHUA, IT'S OUR HIRAM!"

## Sozodont

— since 1846 —  
for the teeth

"An ounce of prevention," etc., certainly applies to the care of the teeth. Clean teeth in clean mouths are important health factors. Sozodont will keep healthy teeth healthy.

Because personal taste varies, Sozodont is available in Paste, Powder and Liquid. Your dentist would no doubt advise you to use either the *Paste or Powder in the morning* to polish the teeth, and the *Liquid at night*, because it gets in between the teeth and around the gums, stimulating and hardening them, and cleanses better than Paste or Powder.

Sozodont Liquid is alkaline and neutralizes the acidity of the mouth.

There is no better "teeth insurance" than Sozodont. If you have never used it, take out your "teeth insurance" today.



Send for this interesting and valuable pamphlet, "A Dentist's Talk on the Value of a Clean Mouth and Clean Teeth."

Hall & Ruckel, Inc., New York  
Makers of Sozodont since 1846



GREEN

YELLOW

## CHARTREUSE

THE SUPERB LIQUEUR  
OF THE AGES  
UNVARYING IN CHARACTER  
UNSURPASSED IN  
EXCELLENCE

### THE MONKS' FAMOUS CORDIAL

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers,  
Hotels, Cafés  
BÄTJER & CO.

45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.  
Sole Agents for United States.

### Fodder for Cannon

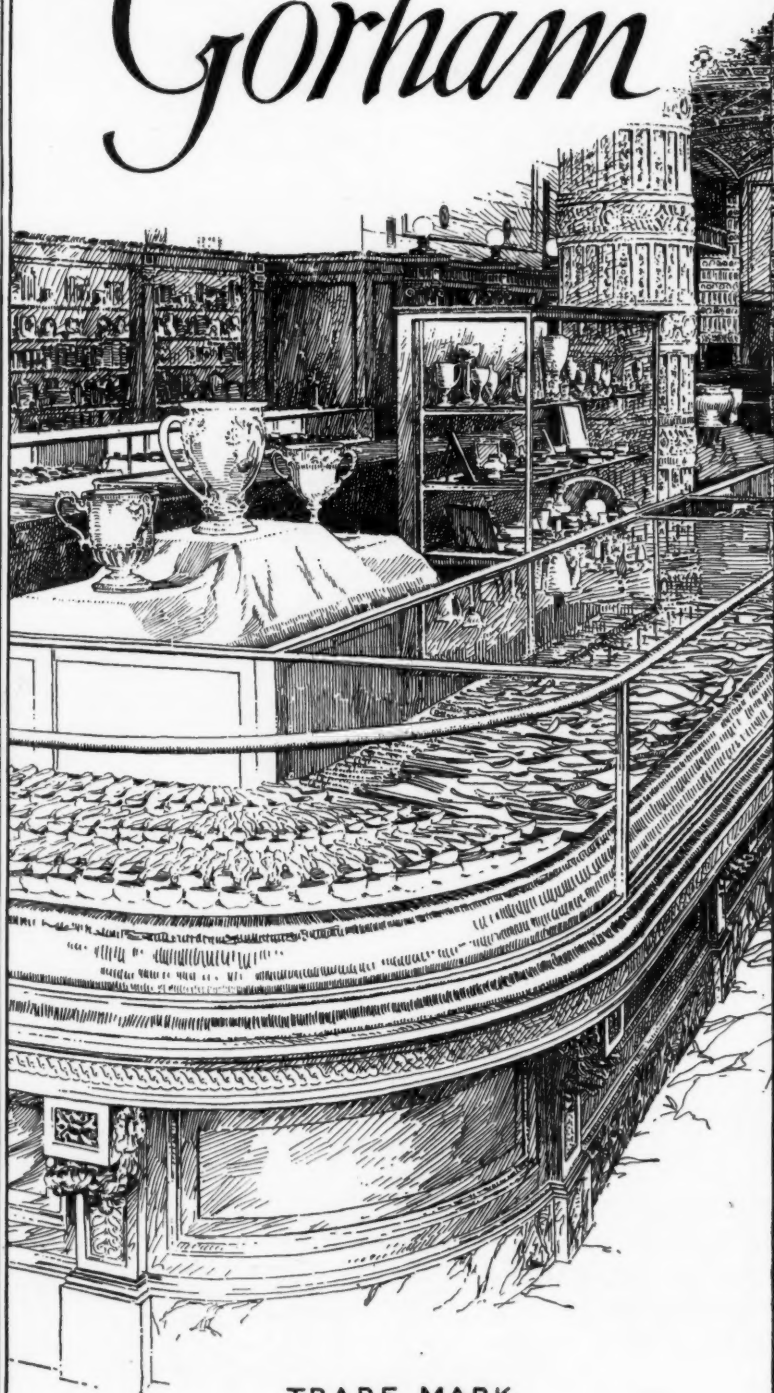
BODIES glad, erect,  
Beautiful with youth,  
Life's elect,  
Nature's truth,  
Marching host on host,  
Those bright, unblemished ones,  
Manhood's boast,  
Feed them to the guns.

Hearts and brains that teem  
With blessing for the race.  
Thought and dream,  
Vision, grace,  
Oh, love's best and most,  
Bridegrooms, brothers, sons,  
Host on host,  
Feed them to the guns.

Katherine Lee Bates.

THE German people are now having the laboratory practice that belongs with the instruction their professors have so long been giving them.

# Gorham



TRADE MARK



STERLING

## TABLE WARE

**THE** pleasures of dining are incalculably enhanced by pleasing table accessories.

The whole atmosphere of the dinner table is changed and brightened by exquisite knives, forks and spoons of Gorham patterns.

These patterns (there are 27 designs in all with range of prices to meet every purse) represent every great age of culture. Each symbolizes the conceptions of beauty of its particular period—each is an embodiment of both History and Romance.

As in a great art museum the best examples of the past as well as the present are collected at Gorham's.

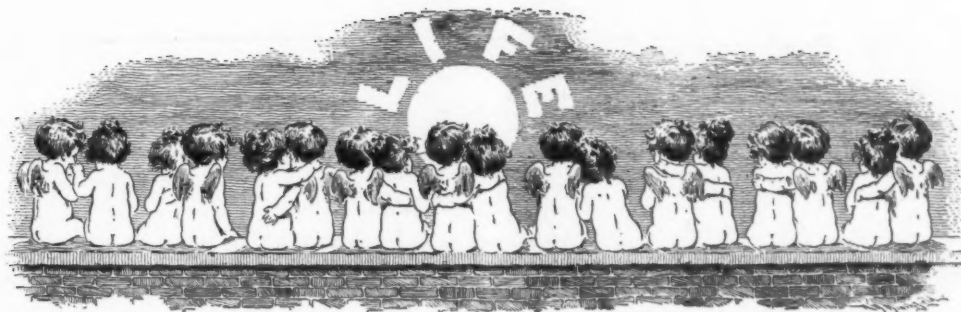
## THE GORHAM CO.

*Silversmiths and Goldsmiths*

FIFTH AVENUE &  
36th STREET

17-19 MAIDEN LANE

*Quality for Quality — Price for  
Price—Gorham Standards*



### Idle (?) Speculation

Wonder who will be the first President of Germany?

—*Boston Transcript.*

**A**MERICA will no doubt be graciously willing to put several candidates in the field. Professor Münsterberg appears to know so much more about German affairs than anyone else in this country that he might prove an acceptable offering. Our own choice, however, is the Colonel.

### An Important Question

**FATHER:** I hear that Prof. Wiseman, the prophet, declares that the world will come to an end next Christmas Day.

**TOMMY:** Before or after dinner, pa?

**WHOM** the gods would destroy they first endow with loaded weapons and then fill their heads with foolish notions about defending their honor.



1920—IF GERMANY WINS

*Doctor:* CONGRATULATIONS, OLD CHAP. IT'S A SOLDIER



## The Worst People

(With Apologies to E. S. M.)

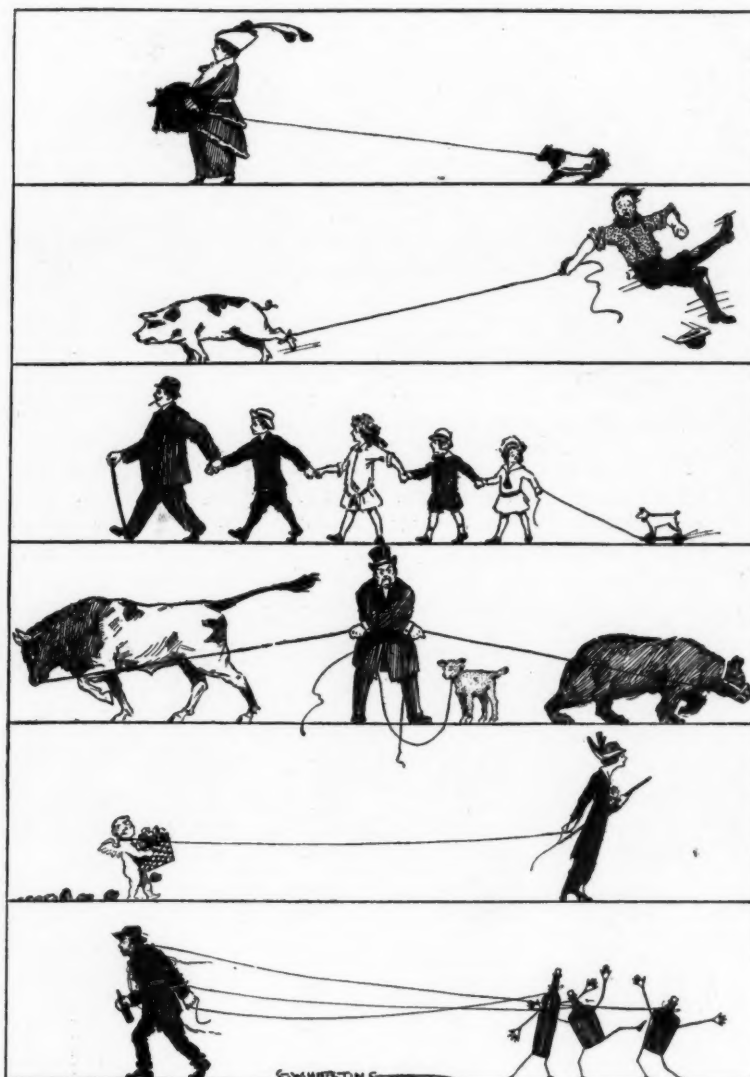
**DELEGATES:** A delegate is a man who misrepresents something. There are two kinds of delegates, walking delegates and automobile delegates. All delegates walk when they begin and ride in autos afterwards. Their number is steadily increasing. Also their cost and upkeep. They are not only known by the company they keep, but by the company that keeps them.

**Authors:** The number of our native-born authors is growing so rapidly that the prospect of having a national literature seems more remote than ever. All the good authors are dead. The others spend their time trying to keep people from reading the dead ones. In this they are assisted by the public. The equipment of an author consists in having enough knowledge of machinery to keep a typewriter in condition.

**Publishers:** Every publisher, in the opinion of all authors, is without honor save in some place where he has never been heard of. Publishers are popularly supposed to pass their time trying to conceal from authors the number of books they have sold. Also in using up good paper pulp and valuable ink, which might, if used in other ways, serve a useful purpose.

**Politicians:** These gentlemen are made out of those who have failed at everything else, and from reformers. They are an unnecessary evil, or might be if this were not a land of liberty. Politicians, like moles and burglars, usually work in the dark. Some politicians are said to be good ones. All that this means is that they are good—as politicians.

**Real-estate Agents:** A man who provides you with all the discomforts of home, at a maximum price; who, if you rent, arranges matters with your landlord so that you have to pay for all the repairs; if you buy, arranges matters so that the depreciation in your property almost equals the amount of money you have to put into it to keep it so you can live in it. Some people are born liars, some have the art of lying thrust upon them, and others are real-estate agents.



THE LIVES THEY LEAD

## The Easiest Way

"WHAT do the railroads need?" asks the *New York World* after studying the statement of the railroad presidents upon the occasion of their recent visit to President Wilson. "Why do not the railroads take the country frankly into their confidence?" Further:

If necessary, the Interstate Commerce Commission can authorize an emergency increase in rates, precisely as the government is preparing

to levy an emergency war tax to meet the deficit in its own revenues. If that is what the railroads want, they should say so, and produce the evidence to prove the urgent need of such a step.

But that would be such a nuisance. It is so much easier to be vague and circumlocutory and to deal in glittering generalities and to whine and whimper and give to the newspapers long interviews that are more confusing than convincing.

E. O. J.



THE NIGHT BEFORE HIS WEDDING

### "I Own the Earth"

I was in Germany, Holland and England, and the attachés of the consular offices gave me all the assistance in their power. I was disgusted with the actions of many Americans abroad. They seemed to think they owned the earth.

—A Returned Tourist in the *Chicago Tribune*.

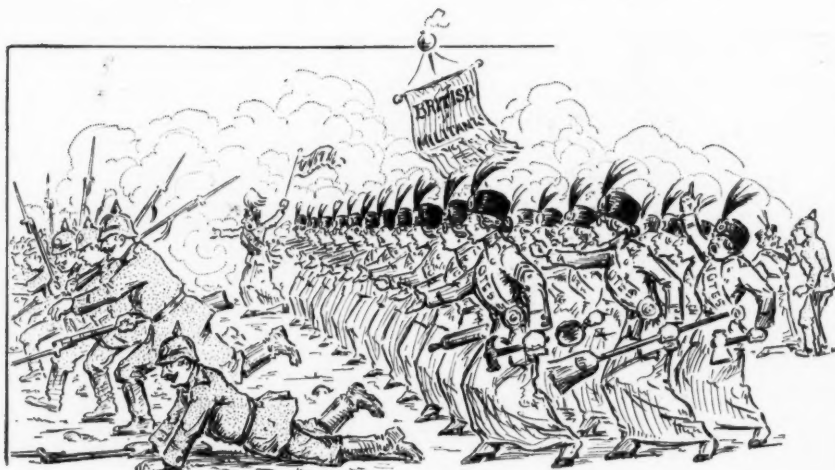
THAT is the kind of a reputation which American tourists have been laboriously building up for many years, and with marked success. Recent stories that have come to us of their actions after war broke out do not tend to prove, or to mitigate, the contrary.

A large proportion of tourists from this country have not had the money whereby they are traveling long enough to have become thoroughly used to it. Money too recently acquired has a deterrent effect on manners. Hence the "Own the Earth" American is a common sight. And it was doubtless due to him that during the recent troubles so many other Americans of real gentleness and breeding suffered more than should have been necessary.



STEERAGE

WHY COMPLAIN? OUR FOREFATHERS DID IT



By D. V. V. V. V.

WHY NOT?  
WHEN TALK IS BETTER THAN BULLETS

### A War Song

THERE'S a mangled corpse by the moaning spring  
And the water is fouled and red,  
While, with grim beaks whetted and lazy wing,  
Come the birds to a crop of dead;  
And the weakest die by the grateful score  
With the thirst and hunger that plagues them sore;  
But the slaving, howling beast of war,  
He is given his drink and fed.

There's a bugle's blare on the shining hills,  
And the music is sweet and wild;  
But the guns roar answer and death's tread kills  
Where his feet are with blood defiled.  
There is glory's word, and a yell keen-high;  
But the best's soon over, and by and by,  
In the dark is a woman's piercing cry  
And the sob of an orphaned child.

There's a hearth bare-white to the smoking dawn—  
Like a stone where the grave roads wind;  
And the camp-fires cheery are strangely gone  
From the field where the sheaves none bind.  
O, it's bleak and chill when the morn breaks gray  
Where the ghosts flit dismally, seeking they  
For the things war ruined to burn a way  
For the ashes that rain behind.

Charles Campbell Jones.

TESTY OLD WOMAN: There now! I guess you won't go around poking your nose into other people's business after the raking I just gave you.

REPORTER: Well, don't get proud about it, madam; you didn't hurt my feelings much. I've been insulted by experts.



TYPOGRAPHICALLY SPEAKING  
TELESCOPIC GOTHIC AND FULL FACE

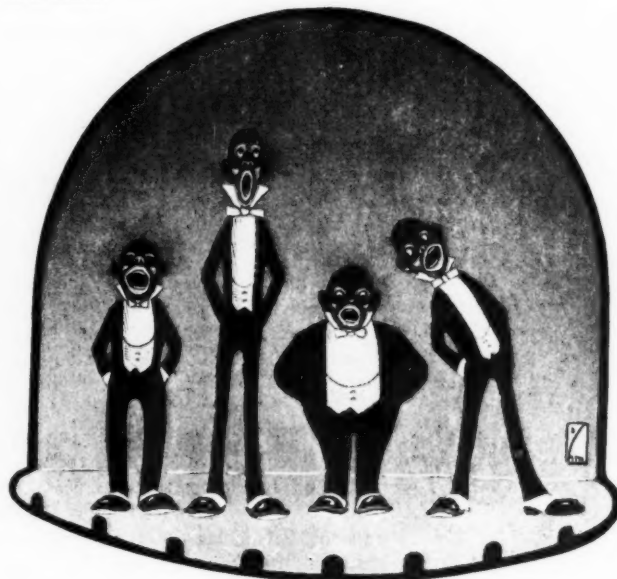
### Automatically Speaking

THE two chauffeurs were talking about the trouble in Europe.

"Everything was running along smoothly," said the first chauffeur, "when suddenly there was a blow-out; the steering apparatus then gave out, the spark-plugs missed, the mixture went wrong, the muffler got red hot, the chassis blew up and the passengers were left in the road."

"Will the car ever be any good again?" asked the second chauffeur.

"Never! They'll have to build a new one on American lines."



COLOR HARMONY





"WHAT'S THAT PLACE, SISTER?"

"THAT'S ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL."

"IS HE A BIGGER MAN THAN WOOLWORTH?"

## Dr. Münsterberg's Appeal

ONE may open Professor Münsterberg's book, "The War and America", to scoff and close it to pray. There is little in it to change the opinions of Americans about the war, but there is a good deal that appeals to sympathy. Dr. Münsterberg's position is trying. He is a friend of this country, has cast in his lot with it, or, at least, is doing his life's work here, has been, he says, its defender against foolish detraction abroad, has been a representative of America among Germans, as also a representative of Germany among Americans. Now he is shocked and grieved when the country of his birth gets into a war with most of Europe to find American sentiment against Germany in overwhelming measure. He cannot understand it. He thinks there must be some mistake; that we don't understand Germany and her position; don't know how good the Germans are, how important to the world, how imperilled by the jealousy of England, the unaccommodating spirit of Belgium, the revengefulness of France and the dark malice of Russia. How can we see these valuable and persistently peace-seeking people so atrociously assailed and not be for them! Did not gallant old Steuben fight for us—better than Lafayette did—in the Revolution? Did not Germans in considerable numbers fight for the Union in the Civil War? Is not nearly a quarter of our population of the German stock? At least we should be neutral—neutral in our feelings as well as in the actions of our government. Family ties, trade relations, art and science, respect and good-will had bound the United States and Germany and Austria closely together. "To-day," says Dr. Münsterberg, "one surging wave of hatred has swept it all away."

"Hatred"? Herr Professor; hatred? Must the judge hate the plaintiff when he gives judgment for the defendant? "I have repeated incessantly," you write, "that the desire for fairness

is one of the deepest traits in the American mind. Must I reverse all my enthusiasm and my faith?"

No, don't reverse yet. See this misery through and watch how we behave. We are not necessarily unfair because the Franco-Belgian-British end of this trouble looks better to us than the German end. Maybe that end is the best. You admire our propensity to be fair, but the minute we incline against the German side in a great dispute you impugn our judicial capacity.

Never mind! Everything should be excused to you because you are a suffering man, trying to make a bad case look good. No doubt it is impossible that you should see this case as we see it. Your book must convince any un-German reader that we shall never see the case as you see it. The idea which you offer of simple, honest Germany taking a few indispensable military precautions against the ravening wolves of Europe, and especially against the impending hug of the terrible bear, is comic to us, Herr Doctor. We can't help it. With all due respect, we remember Frederick William and his tall grenadiers, Fred-

erick the Great and Maria Theresa, Bismarck's Prussia and Austria in '66, and then what you call "the war of 1870 recklessly stirred by the intolerance of Imperial France", and since 1888 the Kaiser and his Krupps, and we smile, Herr Doctor; we just have to.

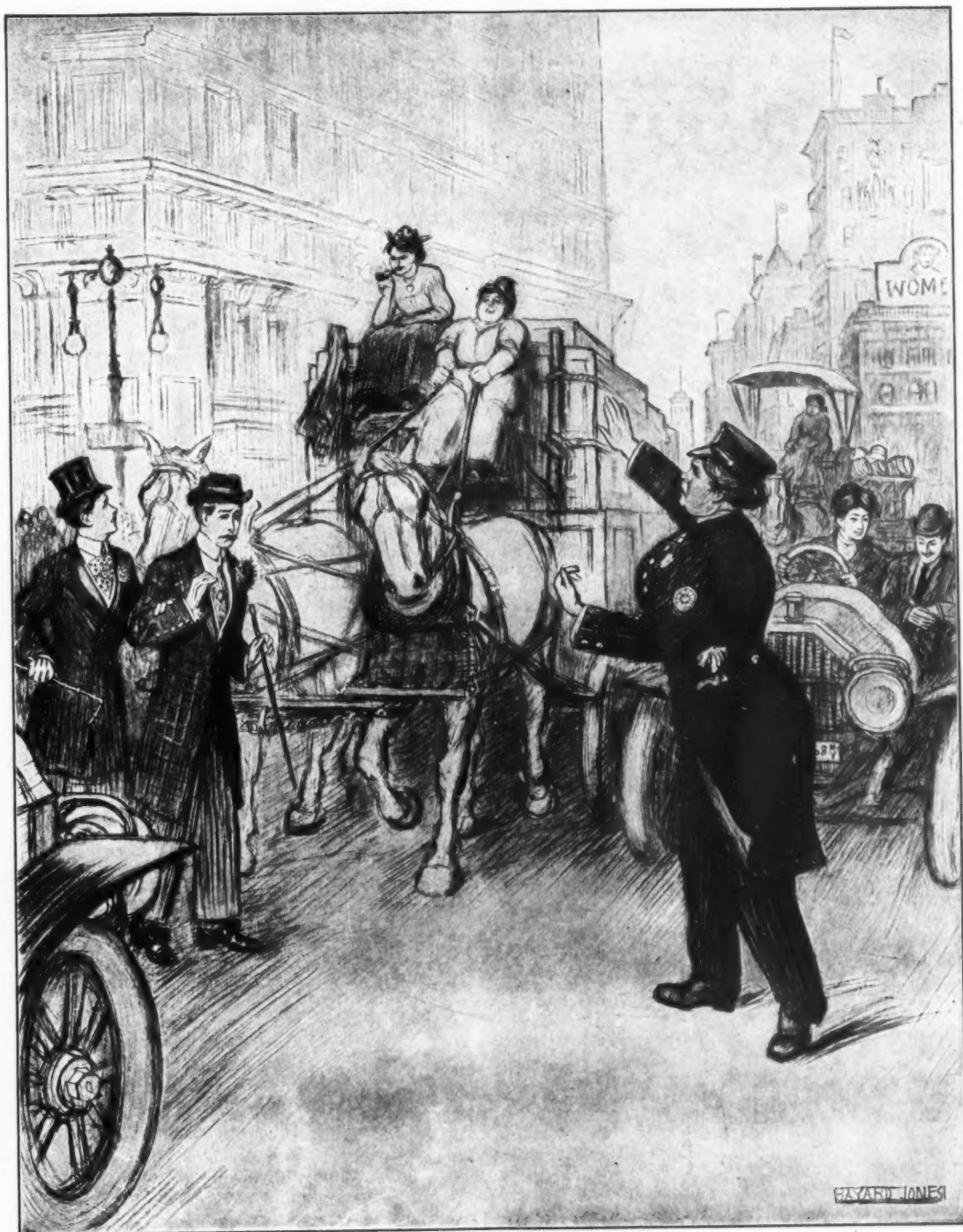
Blood and iron is a great medicine, but Germany, as we see it, has overdosed herself with it. She has not made a friend in Europe since Bismarck died. They say he was overruled when Alsace and Lorraine were detached from France. They tell us the Kaiser was tricked into this war by the Prussian war-hogs. Alas, Professor Münsterberg, it is not the Americans who are the enemies of Germany. You will find in due time that they do not hate the good Germans. The enemies of Germany have been men of her own household, the men who have not only dreamed, but published to the world what you scornfully describe as "the fantastic dreams of the so-called Pan-Germans". Why, since 1870, has Germany confidently expected another great war? Why has she ceaselessly trained men, built fortresses, cast guns, hoarded money and organized to the last

detail a campaign against the rest of Europe? The reason, as we see it, is that the small class that guides the destinies of her industrious millions has had "God with Us" for its motto and "Rule or Ruin" for its policy. Germany is a great country gone wrong. She is getting what her rulers have earned for her. They have made her an impossible nation; a menace to mankind. She has put her trust in force, alienated her natural allies, dishonored her treaties. Now her appeal to force has gone to judgment. If she conquers Europe ruin will find her in victory as it found Napoleon. If Europe conquers her she will get off easier; but either way she has terrible sorrows ahead of her and is a fit object of pity for all kind people.

E. S. Martin.



A CLEARANCE REMOVAL



ONE OF THE FINEST



## An Autumn Maid

MY love has eyes like asters  
That dot each wayside nook,  
And there are heart-disasters  
Within her every look.  
Her smile it would embolden  
The veriest clown or clod;  
Her hair is just as golden  
As is the golden-rod!

The lovely dye that dapples  
Her throat and cheek and brow  
Is like the hue of apples  
That ripen on the bough;  
And yet her heart is vernal  
As brooks that dance and sing;  
She brings me joy eternal,  
Like an eternal spring!

Clinton Scollard.

MOTTO of the bankers—"We care not who is President so long as we are well acquainted with the Secretary of the Treasury."



"PUSS IN BOOTS  
1914



Preachleigh (in foreground): YOUR FACE SEEMS QUITE FAMILIAR.  
WHERE HAVE I MET YOU BEFORE?  
"DON'T YOU REMEMBER ME? I USED TO ATTEND YOUR BIBLE CLASS."

## War!

SAID THE PHILOSOPHER: War is Nature's antinomy.

Said THE SENTIMENTALIST: War is the crime of the ages.

THE POET: The scourge of God.

THE DIPLOMATIST: An error in conversation.

THE RULER: A necessary evil.

THE MOTHER: The supremest sacrifice.

THE SEER: The nth power of stupidity.

THE FINANCIER: The burden of posterity doubled.

THE MERCHANT: Ruin.

THE SOLDIER: War is glory—and hell!

## Hey There, Rustem!

A. RUSTEM BEY, the Turkish Ambassador to the United States, made a mistake in calling attention to our negro lynching and our Philippine water cure as making odious comparisons between Turkey's methods and ours. His idea probably was that when you are in Rome you must do as the Romans do. He thought he would treat us to our own shirt-sleeve diplomacy.

Only an Irishman, who had lived with us so short a time as A. Rustem Bey, could tell such truths about us with impunity.

ON the firing line—Employers.

A LITTLE trigger is a dangerous thing.



THANATOPSIS

### A New Use for Medals

THE news that Professor Roentgen (the man who put the X in X-ray) has had melted the gold medal given to him by the British Royal Society will doubtless come as a shock to those who believe that when a man becomes a man he puts away childish things. An angry child tossing his gift against the wall is Roentgen in miniature.

But there are mitigating circumstances. The professor presented the gold from the melted medal to the Red Cross. Thus it has come in time to have a distinction quite rare to the ordinary medal; namely, it has a use.

By surrendering up its identity it has also advertised an idea which should be noted by the British Royal Society.

When this distinguished body presents its medals to famous men, it should make the provision that in case of war the medal is always to be made useful, just as Professor Roentgen has done.



**A** RELATIVE TERM: When they visit you for three months.

*Down-and-Out:* THAT'S ME LUCK! AN' ME WANTIN' ONLY A PAIR OF PANTS



"THERE, BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD, GO I"

### Big Job for Germans

THE estimated population of the earth is 1,623,300,000. One hundred and thirty millions are Germans, leaving nearly a billion and a half of non-German folks, all of whom object to German domination. Of these the Germans have as yet killed no more than two hundred thousand at the outside, so that they have still got quite a job ahead to reduce the earth to subjection. They are a very methodical and industrious people, and are undoubtedly working with great zeal

at their new employment, and using machinery of unprecedented destructive power. But it looks as though they had undertaken rather too much.

JUDGE not harshly those parents who meekly allow their little children to be vaccinated. It isn't that they do not love their children; it is merely that they do not realize what an evil and dangerous thing vaccination is.



GOLF TERM  
MAKING A POOR APPROACH





CLUBS WE DO NOT CARE TO JOIN  
THE PROFESSIONAL HUMORISTS' CLUB



"NOW, ETHEL, HAROLD SAYS HE'S SORRY HE BROKE YOUR DOLL, SO I WANT YOU TO FORGIVE HIM"

"I'D FEEL MORE LIKE FORGIN' HIM, MOTHER, IF I COULD SWAT HIM ONE FIRST"

### A Wrong Diagnosis

Christianity in nineteen centuries has afforded no relief.

**T**HIS is the opinion of President Emeritus Charles W. Eliot on war, in a letter in the *New York Times*. Christianity should not be blamed for this. Christianity has never made any pretense to stop war. Its adherents have fought and bled steadily ever since it came into existence. It has given birth to wars, has often encouraged war, has prayed for war. Christianity is not, nor ever has been, intended for this purpose. Its chief function is to furnish consolation to the afflicted and not to furnish any practical measures whereby they may be relieved from their afflictions.

**POLITICAL BOSS**—A ticket speculator outside of the ballot-box office.



"SAFETY FIRST"

### When Things Are Reversed

**T**HE council of dogs, presided over by the Great Dane, having met, it was solemnly voted to have all the human beings muzzled.

In presenting the resolution a Scotch Collie, distinguished for his eloquence, said:

"That our lives have constantly been menaced by the bites of human beings has long been known. Both men and women are now permitted to roam the streets at will. They are constantly losing their tempers. Can we afford to take chances? *Never!*"

The ordinance thereupon went into effect. Every man, woman and child was immediately muzzled.

### The Bomb-droppers

**"W**ELL, old chap, what luck to-day?"

"Nothing but a couple of churches and a peasant's barn. What did you get?"

"Me? Oh, I had a great day. I blew up a college, a library, a cathedral, three hospitals and a tent of Red Cross nurses."

"Bully for you, old chap! You always make the rest of us look like thirty pfennigs."

**B**EWARE of the man who boasts of his family. He would boast of himself if he had anything to boast of.



"DON'T MOVE; HAND OVER YOUR MONEY!"

"ONE QUESTION, PLEASE."

"WHAT IS IT?"

"ARE YOU THE JANITOR OR MERELY THE OWNER OF THE PROPERTY?"



THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME

*Jinks (on returning late and finding that burglars have been at work):* NOW, MY DEAR, BEFORE I RELEASE YOU, PERHAPS YOU AND YOUR MOTHER WON'T MIND LISTENING TO MY VIEWS ON THE SUFFRAGE QUESTION

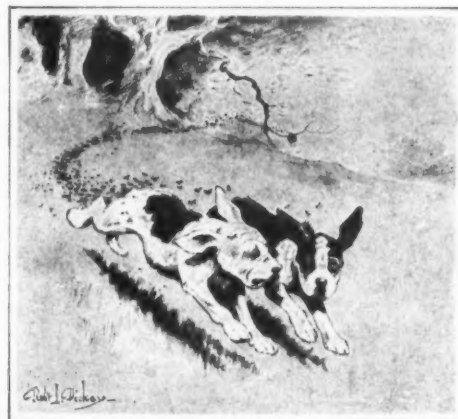
Our Obligations

IN the recent manifesto of the railroad presidents, asking, as usual, for more, appears the following:

Securities of United States railroads held abroad are computed at from three to five billion dollars. It is a certainty that bond and note obligations of the railroads maturing before the end of next year aggregate over \$520,000,000. In the highest public interest it is imperative that these obligations be met.

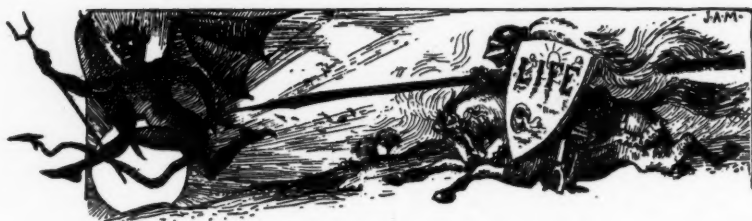
Yes, yes. While these foreign countries are quarrelling and giving excellent reproductions of earlier barbaric centuries, it is our holy duty to work and save and scrape and stint ourselves and, using the well-known railroad watered-stock company as a medium of transmission, send vast sums over for them to spend on guns and ammunition and other instruments of death and destruction. How could our duty be clearer?

E. O. J.



"YOU SAID THAT WAS A BUTTERFLY'S NEST, YOU NATURE-FAKIR!"





OCTOBER 22, 1914

"While there is Life there's Hope"

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Kaiser says goes. In the matter of disciplining Serbia, the Kaiser told Austria to go ahead the whole distance and he would back her. The Czar demurred, very moderately, as to details. Germany stood pat, and all the efforts of all the diplomats could not avert the clash. It is a war for the vindication of the Prussian say-so; a war of destruction and extermination of whatever stands up against Prussian domination; a war to parcel out the world anew, and give Prussia what she wants. Prussia has dominated the rest of Germany so completely that it has forgotten that there ever were ideas in Germany that were not Prussian. Undoubtedly Prussia is eager to dominate the rest of mankind in the same way, and morally capable of using any available means to do it. With the Prussian idea it is truly a case of world-power or downfall. It is an idea that is capable of repose, that requires periodical exercise in the field, and must be fed on conquest if it is to keep its strength.

That is not at all true of German "kultur", which we have so much been told the Germans are fighting to defend. The German "kultur" means pig-iron, Krupps, ships, beer, chemicals, music, discipline, military service and professors. It is the German civilization and includes the German attempt

to discover, assimilate and apply knowledge and truth. This last needs very little defense by armies. It only needs time and peace. Given those, it will conquer the world, if it is good enough, and not a gun fired. Knowledge and truth are things for which, even in this world, there is plenty of room. Of habitable land there is only a limited area on this planet; good ports are scarce; all the ready-made farming land in the better climates belongs to somebody capable of making trouble if ousted, but the more truth people get hold of, the more there is left; the more knowledge is applied, the more awaits application. In so far as German "kultur" was good, it had all the world to dominate, and no objection. In thirty years that domination had made vast progress. But against the domination of the Prussian idea the objection is so vital and intense that in the great world-rising against it there is only too much prospect that the breath of German "kultur" will be clean squeezed out of the German body. Krupps cannot do much for it; destruction and extermination—the erasure of beauty, the expulsion of piety—are not aids to it. It should be the ally of those things, not their foe. Alas, then, for German "kultur", ridden to its death by the ruthless Prussian demon; struggling splendidly to do the demon's work, but fated, who can doubt, to sink in due time, gasping and bleeding, foundered by that fatal rider. The pity of it; oh, the pity of it! that what should be the world's example must figure as its warning; that this hell that is heating for the Saxons and Bavarians—

kindly people both—is the kind of hell that awaits all people who fail to fight off Prussian domination before it has enchained them. It is a bad hell; a hell of Krupps and ruined cities and violated women, and tears and misery and blood, and blackened fanes.

SINCE Antwerp fell it has seemed more than ever that this world is not our home, and the war seems more than ever like a war of Rome and Carthage. For the capture of Antwerp seems a blow at England. We were pretty sure all along that the Germans could beat up the Belgians if they put their minds on it, but it was hoped that England and France between them could furnish distraction enough to keep them diverted. But that has not proved feasible, and now it seems a longer road than ever to Tipperary.

The improved Krupp siege-guns seem to have made all exposed fortifications obsolete. We have been building some defenses lately to protect the Panama Canal. It will be interesting to know if they would be of any use against these new Krupps. Fortifications are expensive and take up room, and perhaps it is something to be put to the credit of the big Krupps and the Zeppelins that they have destroyed the efficiency of forts. If there is to be no security in fortifications, folks who hope to live in the enjoyment of liberty and die in their beds must contrive new means of protection. The peace of the world must rest on some new understanding, adequately enforced, or perhaps we must just resign ourselves to taking bigger chances. It was a benefit to the world and helped the general cause of democracy when the early improvements in cannon put old-time city walls out of use. City dwellers have had more room ever since, and trade has been freer. Like advantages may come in the end out of the current improvements in war which have made it too efficient. When all modern knowledge and all the resources of modern industry are concentrated on the work of killing



Dealer: SOMETHING IN SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE, SIR?  
 "YES. I WANT A PLACE IN THE SUN."  
 "CAN'T GIVE YOU THAT, BUT I'LL PUT YOU IN A LOCALITY THAT'S JUST AS HOT."

men by wholesale and destroying all their works, a degree of success is attained which is self-decapitating. Questions like this current one, whether the Prussian Idea is the Only Hope and the Kaiser the Preferred Instrument of the Almighty, are, of course, very interesting indeed to discuss, but even to the Prussians themselves the discussion will seem too dear if the price of it is extermination.



**WE** do not realize this war, we Americans. The people who realize it most, as yet, are the Bel-

gians, but all the countries actively concerned in it will realize in due time what it means when the resources of a mechanical civilization are concentrated on the destruction of human life. As for Belgium, she is like a country crucified for the saving of the nations. Of all the countries involved in the war, she was the most innocent, the best justified, the most gallant. Gashed with innumerable wounds, her poor body is a witness, still living, against the aggressions of Prussia, and against our modern warfare by machinery.

There comes in the papers an echo of complaint from England, alleging that negotiations are making here to stop the war, and protesting that the war cannot be stopped until it reaches

its natural finish. As to negotiations we know nothing, and our newspapers have reported nothing. But it is true enough that the war cannot be lanced until it comes to a head.

There are two ways in which the Prussian idea of world-domination may achieve its fate; one is to be beaten now from the outside; the other is to succeed now and be overthrown in due time from within. But, either way, it is a very important idea that will considerably change the world; and certainly if it crashes down in ruin now, all the other ideas of world-domination by a single empire, British, Russian, American or any other, will go with it. When the London Stock Exchange opens again for business it is likely to open on a world chastened into considerable respect for the text that embellishes the Exchange front: "The Earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof."



**T**HERE is some interest in our elections now impending, not so much, at this writing, as in the final baseball series, but enough to notice. The efforts of the good Progressives are still directed to the confusion of Republican candidates, and in this State the prospects of Glynn and Gerard look good.

In Massachusetts, where the leading Progressive is Mr. Bird, the candidate for Governor, Mr. Walker, has made national prohibition the leading feature of his campaign. Mr. Bird objects, but cannot help it.

It is natural that the Progressive party should be the refuge of all the political isms. As an infant it embraced woman suffrage, and possibly it will merge now with prohibition. But a collection of discordant enthusiasms do not make an effective party, and it may be what the Bull-Moosers are after now is to gather in enough neighbors to give their movement a proper wake. It is a pretty dead movement. Nevertheless, what life there is in it helps to provide support for President Wilson, and that is worth while.









THE SCHOOL-GIRL OF YESTERDAY—



AND TO-DAY



## Up and Down the Dramatic Scale

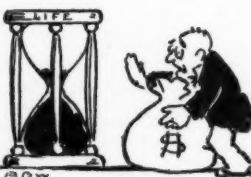


which, of course, involves a reconciliation brought about by the child, this rather trite subject seems likely again to interest even New York's jaded public.

We all like trouble—on the stage—particularly if it isn't too sobby and there is an early intimation that things are going eventually to right themselves. In "Evidence" we get the trouble thrown at us in a prologue where the villain traps the innocent wife just hard enough to make her appear guilty to her lawyer-husband and a divorce court. The solution comes through the efforts of her child, whose custody has been awarded to the father.

All this isn't half so harrowing as it seems, owing to the fact that the child-actor is an unusually manly little chap, really remarkable in his geniality and self-possession; that the rôle of the husband falls into the hands of so virile an actor as Mr. Aubrey Smith, and that Haidee Wright gives a simply delightful impersonation of an aged, crotchety and despotic old duchess, who is so absolutely sure of herself and her social position that she is not afraid to turn loose her shrewd common sense on every dilemma that requires her attention.

CREDIBLE proof that blackens the character of a wife and gives the husband custody of their child is the far from new motive that gives the title to "Evidence", a play which came to the Lyric as an unknown quantity. By the selection of an unusually good cast and a certain naïveté in the telling of the story



morgues for books to bear his name or creating educational funds to provide fat salaries for the incompetents who administer them, he adopts the unusual plan of trying to get the money back to those from whom he has stolen it legally, or, at least, under legal advice. This is quixotic, but as it makes trouble with the members of his family, including his young wife, it serves for stage purposes. His idea is so quixotic that it seems easy to prove him insane, which is about to happen when the dramatist makes his wife fall in love with him and save him from her step-children.

"The Money Makers" is not so absurd as this brief statement might make it seem. The author makes the story plausible and interesting, and the piece is well acted, especially in the leading rôle entrusted to Mr. Emmet Corrigan.

"Evidence" is worth seeing as an old theatrical theme made young again, and particularly for the excellent way in which it is played.

ONE might well wish that Mr. Shaw's "Pygmalion" had come to us with a less mature and statuesque actress than Mrs. Patrick Campbell as its *Eliza*. Also that the members of the company imported from London should give us the author's lines with less of the rapid, high-pitched staccato peculiar to the London stage and some circles of London society. Even the cockney dialect might have been more distinctly put over the footlights of the Park Theatre without a particle of loss in its quality. The house itself is too big for a play that depends on its subtle lines getting clearly to every auditor.

Mr. Shaw's jeering at the smug respectability and stupidity of middle-class England seems to lack a little of its usual ferocity in "Pygmalion". It is voiced through *Henry*

Higgins, who, in his boastful disregard of the ordinary amenities that make life endurable, may be taken to typify and defend Mr. Shaw's own pose, and through *Doolittle*, the dustman who regrets that financial competence has made it impossible for him to remain dirty and disreputable. In this play Mr. Shaw rather gives away his hand by showing that his real object of attack is not respectability itself, but the uncomfortable restrictions that respectability would impose on those who, like the author, hate to conform to the simple conventionalities that lubricate social intercourse. This philosophy might be briefly summed up in the truth that it would save a lot of trouble never to have one's boots blacked, even if it did mean going through life unsightly and muddying the belongings of other folks. But this appeals to those who are blinded by Mr. Shaw's wit into believing that everything he says is God's truth.

THE millionaire who has the doctors' word for it that he has only a year to live and who believes in the doctors enough to try to dispose of his millions before he dies is the subject of Mr. Charles Klein's "The Money Makers". Instead of establishing perpetual

THE demand for what is called the "punch" in plays has led to the almost simultaneous presentation of two dramas in which the main action is only the visual and spoken reproduction of a dream of one of the characters. One of them is "My Lady's Dress", by Mr. Charles Knoblauch, and the other Americanized by Mr. Leo Ditrichstein under the title of "The Phantom Rival" from an original by Ferenc Molnar.

With the same fundamental idea the two plays are widely different in development. In both the heroines go to sleep after quarrels with their respective husbands. In "My Lady's Dress" the cause of the quarrel and the mainspring of the successive episodes is a too costly gown. Divisions of this heroine's dream show various steps, each one making a little play in itself, which are gone through before the widely gathered materials are combined into a fashionable frock. Sentiment, comedy and even tragedy enter into these depictions, the whole winding up in a rather ineffective socialistic argument against the waste of effort and happiness involved. The acting calls for a tremendous amount of versatility on the part of Mary Boland and Leon Quartermaine, who are the leading characters in each of the episodes. This versatility is easier for the man, and Mr. Quartermaine responds admirably to the demand. The range is too great for the actress' powers, although she is very far from failing entirely. It is her misfortune to suggest the great possibilities of the rôle for an artist of greater variety.

This same thing holds true with Mr. Ditrichstein in "The Phantom Rival". Here the dream of the lady has been suggested by her husband's jealousy of a love affair of her girlhood and the youth who figured in it. The dream pictures the subsequent career of the lover as a great general, a celebrated diplomat and a famous tenor. In the various characters Mr. Ditrichstein shows his usual finished methods, but notwithstanding the aid of costume and make-up, his accent and his vocal limitations destroy the possibility of illusion. Laura Hope Crews is more fortunate in having one consistent character to portray, and in its varying phases confirms her rank as one of America's very few finished comedienues.

In "My Lady's Dress" Mr. Knoblauch has shown in his various episodes the possession of an imaginative power approaching the poetic. Unfortunately the last scene brings us back to earth with a dull thud

with its rather prosaic attempt to teach a lesson. "The Phantom Rival" has the advantage of being more closely strung together and holds the interest more continuously.

THE pulchritudinous young female of the human genus is very much on view in "Dancing Around", both in numbers and individually. As usual,

the Winter Garden backs her up with glittering scenery, and this time with a very remarkable showing of gowns in the latest stages of dressmaking dementia. Also we have Mr. Al Jolson, with his usual black-face and self-sufficiency, always popular with those who find him funny. "Dancing Around" certainly will bring pleasure during the coming cold winter to many a tired business man. Metcalfe.

## CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

*Astor.*—"The Miracle Man." Curious and for the most part interesting mixture of crook life and faith healing. Well acted, but not very convincing in its psychology.

*Belasco.*—"The Phantom Rival." by Ferenc Molnar, and starring Mr. Leo Ditrichstein. See above.

*Booth.*—"The Money Makers," by Mr. Charles Klein. See above.

*Candler.*—"On Trial." Novel method of making a not very novel stage story extremely interesting. Original and well staged.

*Casino.*—"Fritzi Scheff in "Pretty Mrs. Smith". Musical show, not especially brilliant, but enlivened by the vocal ability of the star and the acrobatic fun of Charlotte Greenwood.

*Century Opera House.*—"Madame Butterfly" and "The Jewels of the Madonna" at alternate performances.

*Cohan's.*—"It Pays to Advertise." An extremely funny business comedy in which the prosaic topic of advertising is made to yield a huge crop of laughs.

*Comedy.*—"Consequences," by H. F. Rubin-stein. Sketchy comedy dealing flippantly in imitation of George Bernard Shaw with the

subject of marriage between Christians and Jews.

*Cort.*—"Under Cover." Fashionable smuggling as the basis of a very interesting and well-played polite melodrama.

*Eltinge.*—"Innocent." Interesting depiction of feminine deterioration as portrayed in the downward career of a young woman of vicious tendencies.

*Empire.*—Revival of "Diplomacy," with star cast. Notice later.

*Forty-eighth Street.*—"The Law of the Land," by George Broadhurst. Thrilling battle of wits between the police on one side and a murderess and her accessories on the other. Calculated to keep the spectator awake.

*Fulton.*—"Twin Beds," by Margaret Mayo. What might happen in an apartment house when the tenants get mixed up as to where they belong. Laughable farce.

*Gaiety.*—"Daddy Long-Legs," by Jean Webster. Sentimental and simple drama made from a very popular book. Cinderella and the fairy prince in yet another guise.

*Hippodrome.*—"The Wars of the World." Different kinds of wars idealized into big and brilliant stage-pictures.

*Knickerbocker.*—"The Girl from Utah." Musical show of the usual kind imported from London and largely Americanized by an American cast.

*Lyceum.*—"The Beautiful Adventure." Fairly amusing, very well cast and not extremely naughty comedy from the French.

*Lyric.*—"Evidence," by J. and L. du R. Macpherson. See above.

*Manhattan Opera House.*—"Life." Big American melodrama with surprisingly fine title. Notice later.

*Marine Elliott's.*—"Mr. Walker White-side in "Mr. Wu". Notice later.

*New York.*—"Mr. John Mason in "Big Jim Garrity". Notice later.

*Park.*—"Mrs. Patrick Campbell in "Pygmalion", by Mr. G. B. Shaw. See above.

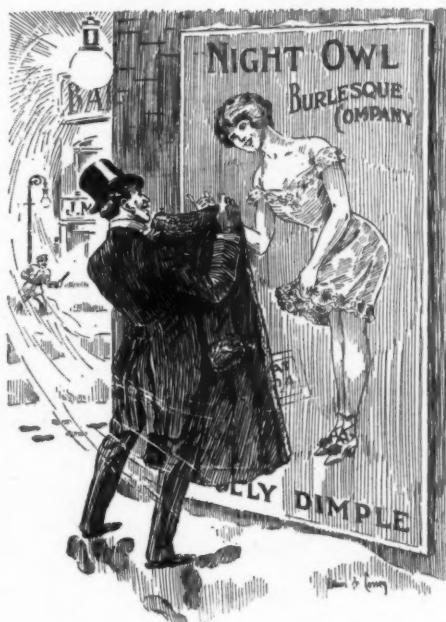
*Playhouse.*—"My Lady's Dress," by Mr. Charles Knoblauch. See above.

*Republic.*—"The High Cost of Loving." Farical comedy introducing Mr. Lew Fields to the legitimate stage as a dialect comedian. Elementary in its fun, but fairly diverting.

*Shubert.*—"The Hawk." Drama of the Parisian school of the seventies with Mr. Faversham and Mlle. Dorziat in the leading rôles. Somewhat old-fashioned, but interesting and well played.

*Thirty-ninth Street.*—"The Third Party." French farce whose complications are derived from the adventures of a gay French husband trying to deceive a vigilant wife. Not particularly original, but amusing in a very light way.

*Winter Garden.*—"Dancing Around," with Al Jolson as the star. See above.



"COME NOW, LIL' GIRL, PUT THIS COAT ON AND GO HOME. THAT'S NO DRESS FOR A NIGHT LIKE THIS



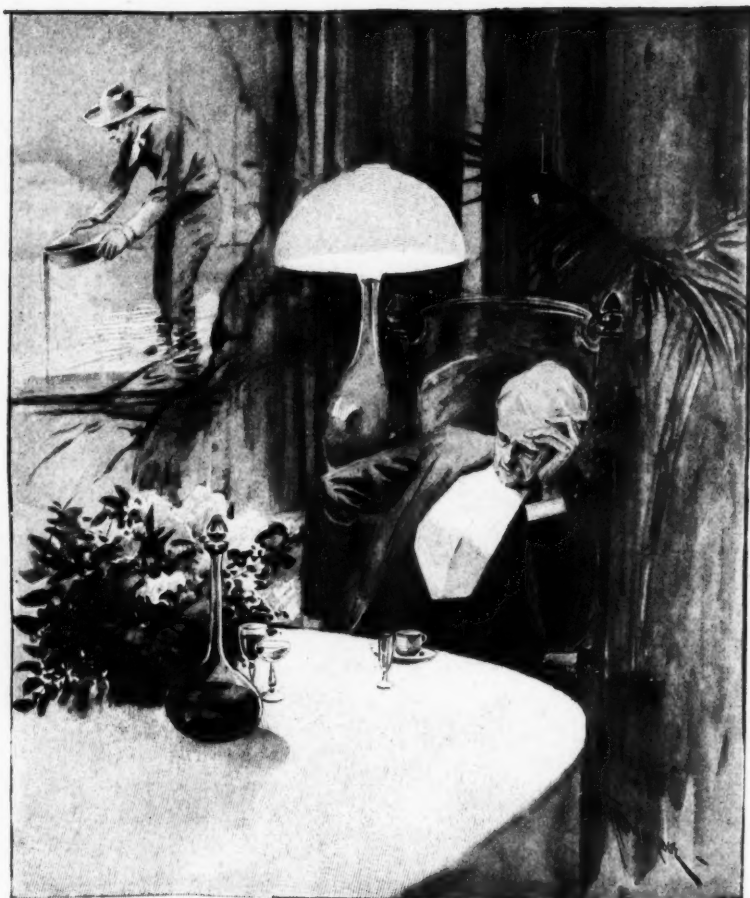
### War and Age

THE *World* recently published an alluring statement to the effect that the chances which any man takes in even the bloodiest of battles is only about the same as he takes with the next few years of his life. For example, if you are thirty, you have the same chance of living to be thirty-five as you would have of escaping alive from the Battle of Shiloh. If you are forty-nine you have the same chance of living to be fifty-three as you would have of escaping alive from the Battle of Gettysburg, in which fifty-five and five-tenths men out of one thousand were killed.

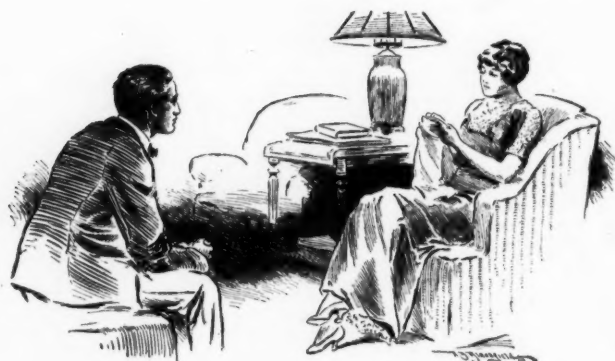
So far as the average individual who goes into war is concerned, he merely runs a chance of shortening his life four or five years. After a battle the names of all those who escaped are not advertised, but only those who are killed.

There is, however, another view of the matter which may be worth while thinking of, and that is that the war death rate in battles is no respecter of ages. It is the same among young men from sixteen to twenty as it is among men of forty. Bullets do not discriminate.

When you kill a boy of twenty you cut him out of perhaps forty more years. And the young men are always selected in preference to the old.



A FORTY-NINER



"YOU WON'T OBJECT IF I GO ON WITH THIS EMBROIDERY WHILE WE TALK, WILL YOU, MR. BOREHAM? I ALWAYS THINK THAT ONE SHOULD KEEP ONE'S MIND OCCUPIED"

### Two German Helpers

PROFESSOR KUNO FRANCKE contributes to the October *Atlantic* a pro-German piece which has the exceptional merit of helping the side he writes on. Not many of the German advocates have helped their side. Dr. Dernburg has been the most nearly successful. He has manners and he keeps cool. Since the papers say he is not a Teuton, the inference is that he belongs to the Semitic branch of the large German family.

### Digging Down in Their Clothes

The subscription to the German war loan up to the present time reaches 4,200,000,000 marks.—*Daily paper*.

BLOWING in their bottom dollar on a world-power spree! Well, well! Living may be cheaper for the German survivors when militarism is dead.



RELATIVES SHE HAS TRIED TO FORGET

## The Rule of Might

A NUMBER of letters signed with German names have been received that reproach LIFE for leaning editorially against the Germans. One from Texas, in particular, is so kindly in its remonstrances as especially to deserve attention. This good correspondent laments over us. Have not the "iron hand" and "militarism", he says, been responsible for the very existence, to say nothing of the development and growth of all the so-called civilized States? Is not the German Government to-day a great deal better than ours? On what grounds does LIFE deny to the Germans a leading place in the civilization of the world? Certainly Germany holds, and amply deserves to hold, a leading place in the civilization of the world, and LIFE has no disposition to deny it to her. Certainly force has played its part in the development of most States, and no existing State can blame Germany for using it, without blushing for something on its own record. Certainly the Germans have had good government under the empire, not less good and in some respects much better than our own people. Why, then, side against Germany? France burned for revenge for 1870. What right had England to make common cause with France in a war with which she had no concern?

She had for one thing a right based on a common fear. Whatever Germany is reaping she sowed it all. She has made her appeal steadily to the right of the strongest. She has armed herself increasingly year after year, not merely for defense, but for aggression. It has been no secret. Her purpose has been not merely to keep what she had, including her most unfortunate possessions of Alsace and Lorraine, but to get what was coming to her—her "place in the sun"—colonies, parts, any morsel or wedge of territory that the right stroke at the right time might bring her.

That has clearly been her purpose, avowed, if not by her government, by the writers who have been her voice, and by her actions. Her philosophers and historians have preached the gospel

of force. They have taught her people to believe that they, above all other peoples, were the salt of the earth; that it was their high destiny and duty to be the supreme power on the earth, and that there was nothing on earth that they might not have if they would qualify themselves betimes to take it. That is the policy that has left Germany without one sincere friend in all of Europe. Alsace and Lorraine have been her great misfortune. If she had not taken them France would have forgotten her defeat and come back unreservedly to relations of mutual profit. But it was not Alsace and Lorraine that drove England into an understanding with France and Russia and made a tiger-cat of little Belgium. It was fear. The German ambition coupled with the immense German efficiency scared all the neighbors and compelled them to any kind of co-

operation that seemed to spell safety.

That is what the doctrine of force naturally and inevitably leads to. The weak point of playing your own game too ably, too exclusively and too unscrupulously is that all the neighbors will band together to beat you. France did it marvelously, and Napoleon died at St. Helena after Waterloo. If England should try it there would be a round-up of the nations against her. Against unwarrantable aggressions of Russia, Germany might have had all Western Europe for her allies—and may still have them, if need comes, especially if she is rid in this war of Alsace and Lorraine.

Perhaps the rule of might is necessary for the progress of civilization, but it is a rule to be followed with great caution, for this is a mighty dangerous world for any nation that leans too hard on it.



"MAMMA, WHY DOES IT RAIN?"  
 "SOME SAY IT IS THE ANGELS CRYING WHEN LITTLE BOYS HAVE BEEN NAUGHTY."  
 "THEN THE THUNDER MUST BE GOD GRUMBLING."





MARVELOUS RESULTS WERE ACHIEVED RECENTLY BY SOME AMATEUR EXPERIMENTS IN MENTAL TELEPATHY

### Hair-splitting



IT is a common thing of late to see writers declare that something or somebody is "unmoral" but not "immoral". This is very painful for several reasons:

First, because both words mean the same thing; namely, the opposite of moral, both being formed by the use of the same negative prefix in a different form. Secondly, because there has been so much hair-splitting about the word "moral" itself—the dictionary undertakes a dozen or so indistinguishable distinctions—and people's ideas of its meaning are so varied and vague that to increase the chaos by adding nebular distinctions to its negative reaches the utmost heights of absurdity. A writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* gives evidence of the same disease by making a distinction between "irreligious" and "unreligious". This is worse, if possible, because even the dictionary, in whose interest it is to keep us confused, can find no excuse for distinguishing between these two exact synonyms.

Let it go no further. There is no nourishment in making two words grow where one grew before unless there is a corresponding increase in ideas.



"COURSE DEY DON' LIGHT NO FIRES UP IN HEBBEN!  
WHY YA ASK DAT?"  
"CUZ DEN WHAT FO' DEY MAKE MATCHES UP DEH?"



## NO BIGAMIST

*Gallant and Facetious Canvasser:* I PERCEIVE, MADAM, THAT YOU ARE—TO SAY THE LEAST—  
AH—NOT EXACTLY ALONE IN THE WORLD.

*The Lady:* BE OFF WID YE, YE BLAGGARD, WID YER VOILE INSINUASHUNS; SURE, CAN'T A  
MAN HAVE MORE TH'N WAN PAIR O' PANTS?



*Teacher:* WHAT BECOMES OF BAD LITTLE ELEPHANTS?  
"PLEASE, MUM, A MOUSE EATS THEM."

## Query

THESE are busy days for clergymen, who spend their time defending their particular churches from the responsibility of not stopping the war, or from the criticism that, although they have been running for several centuries, apparently they have not made much of a dent in the war spirit.

One clergyman was asked why the church did not close up like the stock exchange. The clergyman replied that the church had not had a fair chance.

There is something in that. If the financial interests of the world, the women and the labor leaders all combined had apparently no effect on stopping the war, how could the churches be expected to do it?

COMPANY is for talk; privacy for thinking.



THE KAISER DREAMS



## Revised Lexicon of War

**ARMAMENT:** An insurance device based on the ingenious combination of benzine and dynamite as a fire extinguisher.

**ATROCITY:** The act (by the enemy) of carrying war through to its logical end—i.e., ruthless extermination. (See *Stern Retaliatory Measures*.)

**CHRISTIANITY:** 1. An excuse for sending missionaries of peace and good-will from Europe to heathen countries.

2. (*Obs.*) An ancient religion said to have inculcated the doctrine of forgiveness and brotherly love.

**CENSORSHIP:** The art of refusing to acknowledge facts.

**COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY:** A possession worth one million dollars maintained by armament costing one billion dollars.

**CROSS:** 1. *Iron Cross.* A decoration bestowed by a War Lord upon subordinates who excel in making gruesome work for the Red Cross.

2. *Irony.* Originally an emblem of unselfish suffering, now worn in profuse variety by kings, kaisers and other wholesale killers.

**DIPLOMACY:** The art of juggling six several cups of international pink tea, a dozen poisoned daggers and a bomb in one hand, while lying politely with the other.

"They knowed he lied, he knowed they knowed."

—Kipling.

**FATHERLAND:** A soothing incantation reputed to alleviate the agony of wounds received in a causeless war.

**GOD:** 1. A formula repeated by a War Lord to persuade kindly people to kill their neighbors.

2. A silent junior partner in an imperial firm; useful for approving a war already begun; the Kaiser speaks for him.

Synonyms: Foreign Policy, Imperial Destiny.

**LOSSES:** By euphuism, a polite reference to many thousands of slain young men. (See *Success*.)

**NEUTRALITY.** The dangerous proximity of an inoffensive small nation to a "Power". It is a heinous offense to endeavor to maintain neutrality. Certain authorities hold, however, that violated neutrality, like damaged chastity, may be restored (constructively) after the occasion for needing it is past.

**PEACE:** Complete military and economic exhaustion.

**SELF-DEFENSE:** A state of mind; a process of excited imagination wherein fear, panic or eagerness impels one nation to attack another, and do it first. Statistics show conclusively that self-defense, actual or constructive, is the cause of one hundred and seventeen per cent. of all modern wars.

**STERN RETALIATORY MEASURES:** An atrocity committed by ourselves.

**SUCCESS:** By euphuism, a polite reference to many thousands of slain young men. (See *Losses*.)

**TREATY:** 1. A scrap of paper.

2. Figuratively, any very fragile thing

3. (*Obs.*) The pledge of a nation's honor.



"MISTER, WILL YE RIDE US UP AS FAR AS THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE?"

ULTIMATUM: "Hands up!"

WAR EXTRA: A semi-hourly reminder that the censorship is still ruthlessly waged.

## He Came Out

**A**N editor had stayed on the fence so long that he had grown fast thereto.

One day a delegation of elderly subscribers called upon him and said:

"Sir, we are old men, and we have read your paper all our lives. Grant us one boon before our sight fails us."

"What shall it be?" asked the editor.

"Come out strong just once," they answered. "Take a positive stand on something."

"I will," said the editor, deeply moved.

Next day his newspaper contained a scathing leader attacking the unlicensed dogs that roved the streets.



IF THESE PATHS, TAKEN AT RANDOM BY YOUR GREAT-GREAT-GRANDPARENTS, HAD NOT CONVERGED,  
WHERE WOULD YOU BE NOW?

### Men Wanted

**WANTED**—In every community. Energetic men to get up annual mad-dog scares. Congenial work for right parties. Must be in sincere sympathy with the hydrophobia superstition and have thorough working knowledge of the same. Must not be too particular about the truth, and, above all, should possess an influential intimacy with the local health officials and legislative authorities. In writing please state previous condition of servitude. Address Dog-Muzzle Manufacturer, Commercial Boulevard, Cruelty Terrace, Devil's Crossing, U. S. A.

### Would Do It Anywhere

**THE FLATTERER:** But don't you think your son is wasting his talents in this little burg?

**THE MAGNATE (caustically):** Of course he is, but he might as well waste them here as somewhere else.



HOW YOUR LITTLE BOY APPEARS TO YOU WHEN YOU ARE TRYING TO DODGE THAT HALF FARE



### Quick Thinking

BRIGGS: Say, can you lend me five or ten—

BRAGGS: No—

BRIGGS: —minutes? I think I can show you how to make some money.

BRAGGS: —trouble at all. You can have twenty if you want.

—Stanford Chaparral.

FIRST STENOG: How do you like your new boss?

SECOND STENOG: Great! He don't know no more about grammar, spellin', an' punctuation than I do; he's jest out 'er college!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"You didn't stay very long on the water-wagon." "Not very." "I thought you said you would not drink a drop?" "Got my phraseology mixed. Meant that I wouldn't drop a drink."

—Washington Star.



The Crow: I'VE HAD MEN PLANT CORN FOR ME, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HAD ONE DIG ME WORMS

### Bill Rendered

DUTTON: You should pay more attention to your personal appearance, old chap. Remember that the clothes make the man.

DE BROKE: Yes; but for me the man refuses to make any more clothes.

—Boston Transcript.

### Whueue!

They had cut off a Chinaman's queue, And were painting his head a bright blueue;

So the Chinaman said,

As they daubed at his head:

"When I sueue yueue, yueue'll rueue what yueue dueue."

—Current Opinion.

"Excuse me, sir," said the seedy one in the hotel lobby, "but though a stranger to me, your face seems familiar. Have you any relatives in Atlanta?"

"Not one," was the reply. "Years ago I floated down the Chattahoochee River on a raft, leaving all my relatives behind. The raft was wrecked in a storm and I had to swim ashore, with a forty-pound catfish in tow. I traded the fish for a week's board, put an ad. in the 'Lost' column, recovered my wrecked raft and started a lumber-yard."

—Atlanta Constitution.

It was Smith's first Sunday as usher in church, and he was a bit flustered. Turning to a lady who entered, he said: "This way, madame, and I'll sew you into a sheet."—Boston Transcript.

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## Old Hampshire Bond

**The Stationery  
of a Gentleman**

Not a lady's paper,  
not business paper,  
but social stationery  
for men ♀ We have  
a sample packet we  
should like to mail  
you ♀ Ask us for it

**HAMPSHIRE  
PAPER COMPANY**  
South Hadley Falls  
Massachusetts



FIGHTING THE FLAMES



# HUDSON Six-40-\$1550

## The Class Car Now at Top

### Last Month, \$3,875,000

Buyers of class cars paid in September \$3,875,000 for the HUDSON Six-40 alone. To meet their demands, we built in September five times as many HUDSONS as last year at this season. Yet we could not build enough. If the verdict of buyers shows the car which excels, these sales give to HUDSON, we believe, top place in the quality field.

### Further Evidence

Another fact is that thousands of men waited weeks to get this car. On August 1, with this new model only one month old, we had 4000 unfilled orders.

Plenty of cars could be delivered at once, but these men wanted HUDSONS. They considered this car worth the wait.

But this evidence is most convincing: In a single year this HUDSON Six-40 has multiplied our sales by five. Yet the HUDSON was last year, and for years before, a leader among class cars. A model which quintuples such prestige is a model to marvel at.

### Its Chief Attractions

This HUDSON Six-40 holds the record for lightness in a 7-seat car. And lightness, secured by better materials and better designing, is a major attraction in class cars today.

It is economical. Its new-type motor has reduced operative cost about 30 per cent. Its lightness cuts down tire cost. It is refined to the last degree. The HUDSON engineers, 48 of them, have studied and perfected every part and detail. This entire corps has worked four years on this model.

The lines are appealing, the finish, the new ideas in equipment. To beauty lovers and luxury lovers this car has irresistible attractions. And the price, a new price for a class car, brings higher-priced cars into question. Men see in this model what modern efficiency and HUDSON big output can save them.

### Howard E. Coffin's Four-Year Car

But the main attraction in this HUDSON Six-40 lies in its famous designer. Many thousands of men who have watched motor car progress consider Howard E. Coffin the genius of this line. They feel that for ten years he has led the advances.

This HUDSON Six-40 shows his latest and best. In a hundred new ways it shows his final conceptions.

He has devoted four years to this model, and he had 47 able engineers at work with him. Every item and detail has been developed by specialists in their various lines of motor car building. Whatever you see here is Howard E. Coffin's approval of what is the best in these experts.

A man feels pretty content with a model on which Mr. Coffin has passed his approval.

### This is New-Car Time

This is the time to buy a new car. All the new-year models are out now. The 1915 improvements are on show. These are fine months for driving and you don't want to miss them.

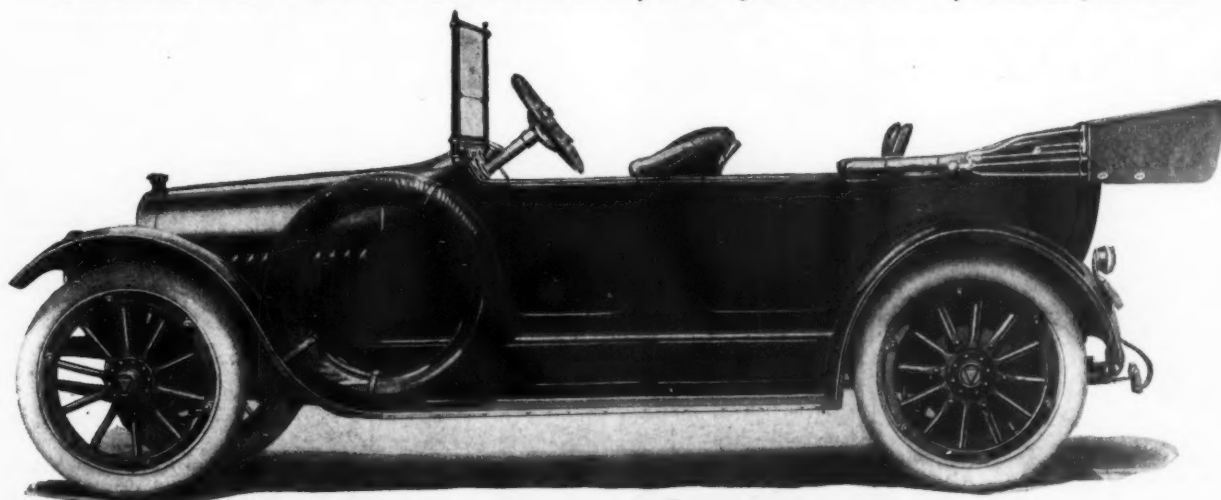
If you want an enclosed body, it should be chosen early. We build luxurious closed cars, but not a great many. The demand for open cars taxes us to the limit. Late comers, we fear, will find the closed models sold.

Go to your local HUDSON dealer this week and see which style best suits you. We are shipping by express now to save delays when a dealer can't deliver promptly.

### Five New-Style Bodies

Seven-passenger Phaeton, \$1550; 3-passenger Roadster, \$1550; 3-passenger Cabriolet, \$1750; 4-passenger Coupe, \$2150; new Town Car, \$2550. All f. o. b. Detroit. Canadian Price: Phaeton or Roadster, \$2100 f. o. b. Detroit, Duty Paid.

HUDSON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, 8339 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.



## OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



### International Regrets

Greatly to my regret . . . —Francis Joseph.

In spite of our intense desire for friendly relations . . . —Peter.

In the midst of perfect peace, the enemy surprises us . . . Forward with God . . . —William.

Little as we incline to do so, we are forced . . . —George.

Strong in our ardent desire of arriving at a peaceful solution . . . —Poincaré.

Our menaced nation shudders and its children have bounded to the frontier . . . —Albert.

Sliced Oranges with a dash of Abbott's Bitters are appetizing and healthful. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

BANK TELLER: This check is all right, but you must be introduced! Can you bring in your husband?

WOMAN: Who, Jack? Why, if Jack thought you wanted an introduction to me he'd knock your block off!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A  
Captivating  
Story of a  
Captivating  
Girl

## LOOKING AFTER SANDY

By

MARGARET TURNBULL

A wholesome story, touched with delicate humor. Sandy is simply a girl, young and so unusually nice, so childishly appealing that everybody wants to "look after her"—and everybody does.

Harper & Brothers

# Egyptian DEITIES

PLAIN END  
OR CORK TIP

THE UTMOST IN  
CIGARETTES



"Hoh!" contemptuously ejaculated Uncle Oracle Onken, during the recent spell of low temperature. "You young fellows don't know anything about cold weather. Why, I remember the winter of eighteen hundred and so forth, when it was so cold that if you flung a dipper of b'ilin' water out o' doors, it cracked like a gun. Yes, sir; and a live coal would freeze solid in five minutes. Worse than that, your conversation actually froze before it could be heard."

A POEM of domestic flavor from F. M. Minor of the *Louisiana Times*:

When daddy has the stomach ache,  
The whole house is aroused;  
And no one sleeps a single wink  
Till his old ache is soured.

When mammy has a dozen ills,  
She smilingly gets 'round,  
And says, "To-morrow I'll be well,"  
And every one sleeps sound.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER  
50 cents the case of 6 glass stoppered bottles

### Tragedy

When a political party has insisted that it must be kept in power to maintain a certain policy; when it has painted in vivid colors the ruin that would follow a departure from that policy; when it has made even intelligent people believe in the accuracy of its predictions of disaster; when all this has happened, isn't it really a tragedy that this party should be put out of office and the policy broken down without causing a ripple of disaster? Isn't it?

It is a frightful ordeal that the stand-pat protectionists are going through just now, with every one of their predictions going wrong.—*Kansas City Star*.

### A Disappointed Pensioner

Mrs. Higginson's letters to her husband's family in Brattleboro, says Mary Thacher Higginson in her biography of Thomas Wentworth Higginson, always contained characteristic comments on her husband's doings.

"Wentworth has been away two days this week," she wrote, "and is going to Washington to-night to fight for women. I wish they had been fixed before we were born. . . . Lately he has been trying to find a father and grandfather for some stray girl—I don't know who. He hasn't found them yet, but I suppose he will persevere. I should think that one would be enough, but he is naturally thorough, you know."

The colonel explained in a postscript: "The case of this girl is that she wants a pension because her father was a soldier and died in a rebel prison. . . . I have come upon only two obstacles to her wish:

"First, that she is *not* the man's daughter.

"Second, that he is still alive."

—*Youth's Companion*.

# P&O

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SHADE ROLLERS**  
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Stewart Hartshorn on label.  
Get "Improved," no tacks required.  
**Wood Rollers** **Tin Rollers**



A BAD ERROR AT CENTRE

### Calls for Stringent Measures

ACCORDING to the newspapers, the superintendent of a Southern railroad has issued orders to eliminate all noise and other disturbances from the vicinity of sleeping-cars at night, in order that the inhabitants of these ornate affairs may really sleep.

Is this not a mistake?

For many years now, when reposing in our sleeping-car at night, we have been accustomed to having the ambitious engineer try to yank the train out from under us by playfully pressing a button somewhere in his forceful engine. The object of all sleeping-cars is to act as a buffer for home—to make you feel, after you have traveled in one for a couple of nights, that home is, after all, good enough for an ordinary mortal. To make it possible to sleep in a sleeping-car ought to be a case for the Interstate Commerce Commission.



### Celebrated Hats Fall Styles

Noticeably superior in  
quality and refinement

Chicago NEW YORK Philadelphia  
Agencies in All Principal Cities



## "The Most Beautiful Dance We Know Of"

Say Mr. and Mrs. Castle  
Of the Newest Modern Dance  
That All Will Dance This Winter

Now for the first time adapted for the home. Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle explain it, in pictures, step by step, the same as they will teach it at Castle House, New York, this winter to the most fashionable society. It is

### IN THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF The Ladies' Home Journal

Fifteen Cents a Copy, of All News Agents

Or, \$1.50 a Year (12 issues) by Mail, Ordered  
Through Our Subscription Agents or Direct

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY  
Independence Square • Philadelphia Pennsylvania

### Guide to War Terms

**M**INOR ENGAGEMENTS—Any encounter in which only about ten thousand are killed.

**RESERVIST**—Any man whose livelihood is first ruined by the military machine at the head of his country, and who is then commanded to give up his life also.

**THE ENEMY**—Your neighbor across the border.

**TRENCH**—A premature grave.

**INFANTRY**—Citizens who have previously paid in taxes for the privilege of being shot by total strangers.

**CAVALRY**—Same, plus horses.

**REPRISAL**—The nth power of getting even.



## Your Family Portraits

Daguerreotypes, Old Photographs, Tintypes, Miniatures, Oil Paintings; also Old Manuscripts  
Suggestions on Having Them Reproduced Privately in

### The Copley Prints

for gifts to your relatives, and for preservation in case of loss, damage or fading of originals.



PRESIDENT ELIOT, from a Copley Print from an old faded photograph taken when he was a Senior at Harvard, 1853.

PRICES AND OTHER PARTICULARS GIVEN IN A FAMILY PORTRAIT CIRCULAR: SENT ON REQUEST

The Copley Prints, for twenty years a hall-mark of good taste in pictures, are unsurpassed for gifts, and they are not expensive. Illustrated Catalogue, practically a Handbook of American Art, including new subjects, sent for 25 cents—which is deducted from a subsequent purchase of the Prints.

CURTIS & CAMERON, 24 Harcourt St., BOSTON  
SALESROOM: Pierce Building, opposite Public Library

THE great war in Europe is the culmination of the current disturbance that has produced feminism, suffragism, militancy; the culmination of intellectualism, industrialism, coal, iron and machines; the culmination of the immense increase of the powers of man over nature, and of the resulting inequities and dislocations.

After the results of force as a political means have had their illustration the world will go more soberly for some time to come.



THE GIRL WHO PROMISED TO WAIT  
FOR HIM

## A Thanksgiving Proclamation

WHEREAS, it has been the custom of the American people to select one day in the year upon which, under the superficial sanction of giving thanks for real and imaginary benefits, everyone abandons himself to excessive gourmandizing, and

Whereas, the consequences of this overloading of stomachs are of inestimable value to the medical profession and allied interests, now therefore

Be it resolved, by the Phederation of Phrank Physicians that, for the year nineteen hundred and fourteen, the last Thursday in November be set aside as a day of general rejoicing for all general practitioners, specialists, family doctors, surgeons, quacks, pharmacists, druggists, pill manufacturers and all others whose business has been increased by the same causes.

# AINSLIE'S

Now on sale at all stands, contains

## "Confessions of a Humorist"

By

# O. HENRY

If you haven't got this  
you haven't got

## All of O. HENRY

It is not included in the "complete works" of

# O. HENRY

The publishers of Ainslee's guarantee its  
authenticity

# AINSLIE'S

For Sale NOW. 15 cents the Copy



Beautiful  
located on  
South Car  
in good r  
delphia.  
E. C. BRA



## Lilas de Rigaud

"The Perfume of Old-Fashioned Gardens and Tender Memories"

THROUGH the dim, gray mists of the gathering years creeps a fragrance, rarely sweet. It stirs the senses into vague remembering, then lulls them to an aftermath of peace.

The Old-fashioned Garden may be only a fragment of a treasured memory, but with Lilas de Rigaud about you, its joys are lived over and over and its memories bring deep content.

Extract, Toilet Water, Talcum, Face Powder and Sachet for sale at high-class Toilet Goods Departments.

Send fifteen cents to Riber-Hegeman Co., 316 West 4th Street, New York, for liberal trial bottle of Lilas de Rigaud or Rigaud's famous Mary Garden fragrance, either extract or sachet.

**RIGAUD,** 16 Rue de la Paix Paris.



Player: CADDY, DOES IT MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE WHAT IRON I USE FOR THIS SHOT?

Caddy: NOT TO ME IT DON'T

## FOR SALE

Beautiful cottage and stable, five acres of garden, located on ridge near Hotel Kirkwood, Camden, South Carolina. Will consider exchange for home in good neighborhood near New York or Philadelphia.

E. C. BRAINERD, Farmers Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

## How to Read War News

MUCH time may be lost by the haphazard reading of war news. The following hints are designed to help the public in systematizing this daily task:

Do not buy more than ten war extras in any one day. Five of these should be in favor of one side and five in favor of the other. Add them all together and divide by two in order to strike an average. That will give you an approximately correct notion of the general tendency of the situation so far as it is known, which is very little.

If hurried, read the headlines of not more than four papers. In view of the meagreness of the real news that trickles through the censor, any well-edited newspaper can crowd it all into a few well-chosen and large-typed words. A little preliminary investigation will teach which newspapers have competent headliners and which have not.

If you have a little more time, it will be well to run hastily through one or two subjoined articles and see if they confirm their headlines. If so, the headlines are not strong enough.

If time is so plentiful that you feel it absolutely incumbent upon you to read a few columns of straight reading matter, be sure you do not read the same article you read the night before. Good readers should, in most cases, be able to recognize such reprinted articles before reading more than half a column.

As the gist of the day's news is contained in short bulletins, which are exactly the same in all the papers, it will usually be unnecessary to read them in more than four places before discovering that they convey no important or reliable information.

Make up your mind before looking at a newspaper what the news ought to be. If it is not as you expect, you can then be sure that the editor is biased.

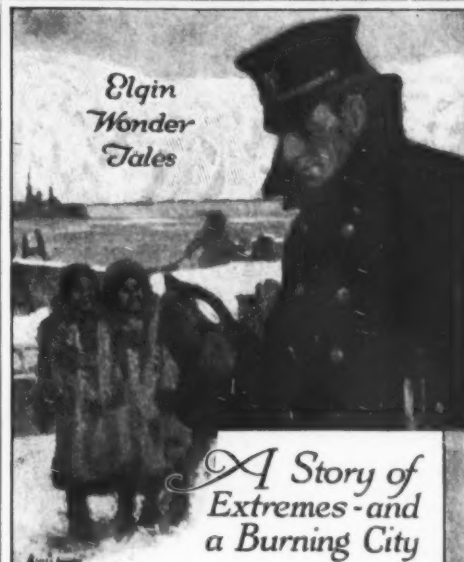
Do not believe a piece of news until it has been reported at least seven days without denial.

Learn to distinguish at a glance where, in any article or dispatch, the knowledge of facts ends and the imagination of the correspondent or editor begins.

Buy as many war extras as you wish, but do not read them until the next day, when you will be able to tell whether they are confirmed by later reports.

E. O. J.

Elgin  
Wonder  
Tales



A Story of  
Extremes—and  
a Burning City

A UNITED STATES Navy officer's Elgin Watch—a season in the Behring Sea—a year in the harbor of Panama—service on both oceans—crashed on steel deck of ship off South America—marked time while San Francisco burned and owner took part in military occupation of city—carried in all latitudes and altitudes—subjected to temperature variations of 100 degrees in 24 hours—now in Orient, where watch remains faithful.

Such is the condensed record of a single, medium priced

## ELGIN Watch

bought from the regular stock of an Elginer in Tennessee—a striking illustration of Elgin stability, in both men's and women's watches.

Ask your local jeweler—an Elginer—to show you Elgin models. Booklet sent on request.

ELGIN NATIONAL  
WATCH COMPANY

Elgin, Illinois

LORD  
ELGIN

The Master-  
watch—ex-  
tremely thin  
and artistic.

Priced at  
\$135 to  
\$85.





## Always remember this fact about your hair:

If there is any condition of your hair you want to improve, if it hasn't enough life and gloss, if there is dandruff or too much oil, never forget that the condition of your hair depends on the condition of your scalp.

### How to keep the scalp healthy

To keep the scalp healthy and active, shampoo your head regularly in the following way: Rub your scalp fully five minutes with the tips of your fingers to loosen the dandruff and dead skin. Then apply a hot lather of Woodbury's Facial Soap and rub it in, rub it in, rub it in. Rinse thoroughly in gradually cooler water, having the final water really cold. Dry perfectly, then brush gently for some time.

The formula for Woodbury's Facial Soap is the work of an authority on the skin and hair. The treatment with Woodbury's softens the scalp, gently removes the dead skin, keeps the pores active and brings a fresh supply of blood to nourish the hair roots.

Try it. See what a delightful feeling it gives your scalp, how alive it makes it feel. Tear off the illustration of the cake shown below and put it in your purse as a reminder to get Woodbury's and use it for a shampoo.

Woodbury's Facial Soap costs 25¢ a cake. No one hesitates at the price after their first cake.

## Woodbury's Facial Soap

For sale by dealers everywhere throughout the United States and Canada

### Write today for samples

For 4¢ we will send a sample cake. For 10¢, samples of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Facial Cream and Powder. For 50¢, a copy of the Woodbury Book and samples of the Woodbury preparations. Address: The Andrew Jergens Co., Dept. 67, Spring Grove Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio. In Canada, address The Andrew Jergens Co., Ltd., Dept. 6-7, Perth, Ontario, Canada.



"AND BETTY PROMISED TO MEET ME AT THE OLD PUMP AT EIGHT!"

### A Misdirected Effort

IN a circular addressed to women by the Department Store Education Association we note among much wisdom the following advice:

Pay your bills promptly.

Don't return goods unless there has been a mistake on the part of the store.

"The Auditing Department," continues the association, "is caused a great deal of trouble and expense on account of the returned goods. . . . This cost is either taken from the wages of the girl who sells you the goods or it is added to your bill in other ways."

We wonder why this apparently philanthropic association, the president of which is Miss Anne Morgan, instead of instructing the customers, does not offer its advice to the department stores?

For example, why not issue a corresponding circular to the managers of the department stores containing the following:

Do not encourage your customers to open charge accounts by discriminating against those who pay cash, in two ways; first, by making them feel that they are not quite so good as a charge customer; second, by taking their time while waiting for change.

When you are unable to devise a system whereby you practically make it necessary for customers to have things sent on approval, do not make your own employees pay for your lack of brains, and, in addition, seek to blame it on the customer.

Anyone who has had the experience of paying cash for goods in large department stores knows that, aside from the trouble and obvious loss of time, there is a subtle discrimination in favor of charge customers, based upon a well-known law of human nature. Anyone who has paid cash for something and afterwards has attempted to exchange it knows how much more difficult this process is than when it has been charged. So long as the system in department stores is deliberately calculated to encourage people to run into debt to them, they should be charged with the consequences, and not the saleswoman or the customers. The Department Store Education Association is miewing up the wrong tree.

THE New York public schools are introducing a new subject; pupils are going to be taught how to buy food for the table. But how are you going to do this if you haven't the money?

## This is Francis I in Cellini's Studio



No man ever lived a more interesting life or wrote of it more interestingly than Cellini. His dealings with kings and princes, his love affairs, his street fights with his rivals—all this he tells with a frankness that takes your breath away.

And back of it all you see the glitter and glare, the licentiousness and violence of the great dramas of the Middle Ages. Do you know what four autobiographies out of all the autobiographies in the world are most worth reading?

Dr. Charles W. Eliot, from his sixty years of reading, study and teaching—forty years of it as president of one of the world's greatest universities—has chosen the four autobiographies that best picture the times in which their writers lived. These he has united with the few really worth-while histories, poems, dramas, works of science, philosophy and religion that a well-read man should know. Grouped together, indexed and edited with expert skill, these great works are celebrated as

## THE FAMOUS FIVE-FOOT SHELF OF BOOKS

418 great works at only a few cents apiece

To-day you can begin to know all that is truly worth while knowing in all literature. A year from to-day you can be really well-read. A free booklet tells everything—what few books to select, how to read them in a few spare moments each day.

### FREE TO YOU—NOW

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### Plain Talk on a Live Topic

Commissioner Goldwater is one of those cranks whose secret mania is cruelty to animals. Other doctors, who have the same mania, expose it by becoming vivisectionists. But even they would hesitate to deprive horses, dogs and cats of water during the summer months on the plea that glands might be communicated by the flowing fountain. His nasty assertion that domestic animals teach our children immorality shows a mind so disordered as to suggest his removal to the psychopathic ward of Bellevue Hospital for observation. His order that all dogs on the streets must be muzzled as well as led by a leash is a refinement of cruelty worthy of the Spanish Inquisition. His plagiarized statement that he would sweep all domestic animals off the earth rather than one human being should die from hydrophobia is not true. I know of several persons whom the world could spare better than honest, faithful, useful animals—and I am not sure that it would be wrong to class Goldwater among the wastrels. Souls? Who knows that the animals, formerly worshipped as gods, have no souls or are not reincarnations of human souls? There is not one among them so soulless as to wish Goldwater to perish from thirst or to be muzzled and leashed.

Why do a supposedly free people submit to the tyrannies of a city official armed with a little brief authority? The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals forsakes its function and whimpers that it can do nothing to prevent the cruelties of Commissioner Goldwater. But the people can do everything. Why not unite in a protest that shall send a cruel crank back to his innocuous obscurity? Why not notify those who keep him in office that they will be held responsible for his conduct? Kennel societies are coming together to protect their valuable dogs, but an appeal that will shake the City Hall should be made to all lovers of animals.

—Town Topics.

### Where Do You Live?

IN which of the forty-eight States of the United States do you live? And do you like it? Do you deem it your duty to regard it as the best State of all? Do you, from time to time, allow yourself the indulgence of expatiating upon its unfading and unfadable glories? Does it make you mad when anyone attacks your State? Are you wont to argue for States' rights and to view with alarm the encroachments of the national government?

Why do you act that way? Don't you think it rather silly to become enamored of a little jagged piece of the earth's surface just because you happen to find yourself there? Everybody lives somewhere, and, of course, everywhere can't possibly be better than everywhere else. Isn't it much wiser to call the argument off altogether? Where do you live?

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## The Age of Veneer

VENEER is used upon buildings, jewelry and people. It can be observed in hotel lobbies, legislative halls, schools and colleges and libraries. It is used extensively in large cities, and it is doubtful if Newport or the suburbs could subsist without it. Veneer comes in various thicknesses. Some achieve it, some are born with it, but in this country scarcely anybody has it thrust upon them, because it is valued so highly that no one wishes to part with it. Sometimes the question is asked as to what is the difference between veneer and the real thing. It is difficult to find the answer, because the real thing is so rare that there is no basis of comparison. Veneer flourishes in all climates. It is no respecter of persons. It is cultivated by college professors, authors, ministers and lawyers. It probably reaches its highest state of perfection, however, when exhibited by young girls who have just been graduated from some finishing-school.

## The Three Best Short Story Writers

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# Will Payne

Contribute regularly to McClure's. Each has a story in the November issue. These three sterling pieces of fiction exemplify the McClure editorial policy of securing the cream of all contemporary fiction. Nowhere else will you find stories more interesting, more entertaining, more absorbing. Don't miss the work of these three brilliant story-tellers!

“K”

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

SIDNEY PAGE, living with her widowed mother and her Aunt Harriet on “the Street,” persuades her mother to rent one of the rooms in their house, to help out the family income. The room is taken by a rather mysterious newcomer to “the Street”—a man of about thirty, who works as an under clerk for the gas company, but whose bearing and speech are those of a man of unmistakable breeding and authority. The advent of the roomer—K. Le Moyne, as he is known—is a severe trial to young Joe Drummond, who has grown up with Sidney, is very much in love with her, and has asked her to marry him, but has been somewhat inconclusively refused. His jealousy soon takes a new direction, however. Sidney's Aunt Harriet, who for many years has borne the chief burden of the family, decides to strike out for herself as a city dress-maker, and Sidney, confronted with the necessity of supporting herself and her mother, makes up her mind to become a trained nurse. Through the family physician, Dr. Ed. Wilson, whose brother Max is a brilliant surgeon at the hospital, she makes her application and is accepted. She becomes a frank and ardent hero-worshipper of Dr. Max, who, always susceptible to feminine admiration, is at the moment interested in a flirtation with one of his nurses, Miss Harrison, and pays little heed to Sidney. Just before Sidney leaves home to commence her training, she and “K” go on a picnic, and Sidney falls into the river. “K” rescues her.

The above are synopses, up to date, of two great novels. You must read them; they are the biggest, best, most thrilling stories of the year. After reading the recapitulations, you can continue the stories in the

NOVEMBER **McCLURE'S**  
(On Sale October 15th)

## The Honey Bee

By SAMUEL MERWIN

HILDA WILSON, the Paris buyer for the Hartman Store of New York, thirty-two and beautiful, finds herself on the edge of a nervous breakdown. Discouraged, and weary of the loneliness of her life, hesitating whether to go back to her work or to take the vacation her employer offers her, she accidentally makes the acquaintance of two people entirely outside the range of her previous experience: one a music-hall dancer, the other a middle-weight boxer. These two people sweep her suddenly into a current of life fresh and new to her. To her surprise, she has discovered that Moran is something of a social celebrity in Paris, and that, contrary to all her ideas of a prizefighter, he is sober, reticent, courteous and dignified. He tells her about a sick baby at the small hotel, whose mother, a chorus girl, is in the hospital. Hilda promises to see the baby. The impulse takes her farther than she had anticipated. Together, she, Adele and Moran nurse the sick baby; and Hilda finds herself drawn more and more deeply into a queer irregular relationship with these people. To avoid explanations she has given it out that she intends to travel “with friends.” But this subterfuge involves her in various complications and the situation becomes more embarrassing when Stanley Aitcheson, a young and rather desperate suitor, arrives in Paris. Hilda gets rid of Aitcheson; but, coming back to her hotel, she is met by Moran with the news that Adele's dancing partner has deserted her, and that there is a new problem for them to face.

### TWO TREMENDOUS SERIALS



DIARY August 14, 1816.

“Today being Saturday, I drove to town to buy some needed things at the shops. I picked up Jack Havens on the road and we stopped at the tavern for some good

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A TURTLE DOVE

### Most Useless

EDITOR OF LIFE:

You ask can anyone improve on LIFE's list of the ten most useless things in the world to-day. I respectfully submit the following:

- Austria as an ally in war.
- Congress opposing President Wilson.
- Newspaper editorials.
- Administering oaths in the courts.
- Opposing woman suffrage.
- Going to war.
- Wishing.
- Joy-riders.
- Trying to fix war taxes so that anybody but the ultimate consumer will pay them.
- Fining a violator of the Sherman Law.
- And here are five additional:
- Supporting William Sulzer.
- Mexican generals.
- Reforming Tammany.
- Debt.
- Whiskey.

Henry Waldorf Francis.



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